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SLEEPLESSNESS.

When the night is white, and flirting sleep
Flutters her wings and flies away,
And over the fence go a million sheep—
O for the light and the life of day!
In the flaming hours we work and play,
Fret and fume and bark and bite;
Sick of it all. Ah, God! how we pray—
O for the dark and the stars of night!

Wounded and weary to rest we creep,
And by the doom of doing we lay;
But eyes that would slumber only weep—
O for the light and the life of day;
Our feet are torn by the stony way
That leads to the land of Heart's Delight;
The sky is brass, and ever we say—
O for the dark and the stars of night!

We are, alas! the watchers that keep
Vigil vain till the morn breaks gray,
The door-creak noting, the mouse's cheep—
O for the light and the life of day!
We are the toilers the strong Fates bray
Fine as dust in the mortar of fright;
Or, stark and quivering, stab and flay—
O for the dark and the stars of night!

ENVOI.

After the dreams that daunt and affray—
O for the light and the life of day!
But after the horror of futile fight—
O for the dark and the stars of night!
—Pall Mall Gazette.

MAUD MULLER---LATER ON.

Maud Muller, older grown, and gray,
Put on some juice to boil one day.

Her brow was furrowed deep with care,
Her large and homely feet were bare.

Her hands and arms were stained with red,
And an old torn hat was on her head.

She watched the juice, she poked the fire,
She saw the foam rise higher and higher.

It boiled all morning, and at noon
She took some of it in a spoon,

And set it out of doors to cool,
Just as the children came from school.

"Drat the plums!" she said, and lit her pipe,
"Like as not the things was all too ripe."

Her man came home—unlearned and poor—
And shuffled in through the kitchen door.

She gave him the rude, unfeeling snub
And he and the children ate cold grub.

And all the rest of the dreary day
She boiled, and boiled, and boiled away.

And ever and anon she tried
That plum juice, and she sighed and sighed

And put more in, and boiled again,
Till she was tired out, and then

She eyed the product through her glasses
And cried. "'Twas only plum molasses."

For of all sad words as I've heard tell,
The saddest are these: "It just won't jell!"
—Chicago Tribune.

IF I SHOULD DIE TO-NIGHT

If I should die to-night
My friends would look upon my quiet face
Before they laid it in its resting place,
And deem that death had left it almost fair,
And laying snow-white flowers against my hair
Would smooth it down with tearful tenderness,
And fold my hands with lingering caress;
Poor hands, so empty and so cold to-night!

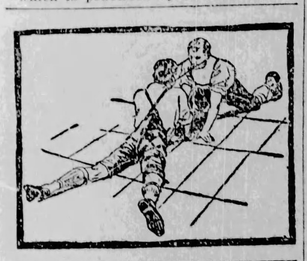
If I should die to-night
My friends would call to mind with loving thought
Some kindly deed the icy hand had wrought;
Some gentle word the frozen lips had said,
Errands on which the willing feet had sped,
The memory of my selfishness and pride,
My hasty words would all be put aside,
And so I should be loved and mourned to-night.

If I should die to-night
Even hearts estranged would turn once more to me,
Recalling other days remorsefully;
The eyes that chill me with averted glance
Would look upon me as of yore perchance,
And often the old familiar way,
For who could war with dumb, unconscious clay?
So I rest forgiven of all to-night.

O friends, I pray to-night,
Keep not your kisses for my dead, cold brow,
The way is lonely—let me feel them now.
Think gently of me, I am travel-worn;
My faltering feet are pierced with many a thorn;
Forgive, O hearts estranged, forgive, I plead.
When dreamless rest is mine I shall not need
The tenderness for which I long to-night.

A NECK AND NECK CONTEST IN THE ALPS

One of the queerest sports is that known as "Streck Katzenzichen" (a word which absolutely defies translation) —which is practiced by the sturdy sons



of the Bavarian Alps, says the New York Herald.

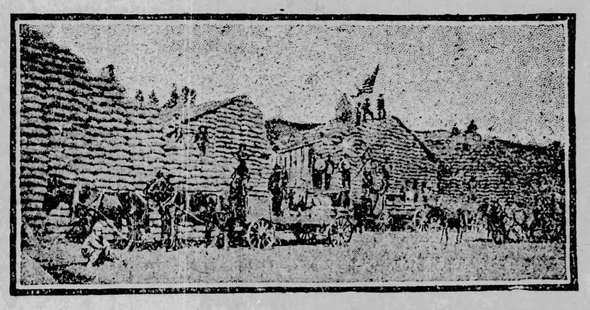
It is a trial of neck-strength. Two men lie down facing each other. Then a rope is passed over their heads, as shown in the illustration. Two chalk lines are drawn between the contestants. The object is to draw the opponent so far that his finger tips shall be beyond the second line. The rough pastime means sore necks and bleeding ears, but it is greatly enjoyed by all beholders. The winner usually receives a cash prize, and the contest is invariably followed by dancing on "the arena where the bloody conflict was pulled," as the local prints describe it.

HELEN KELLER ON A WARSHIP

Helen Keller spent her summer vacation in Halifax, and when the Indiana visited that Canadian city Miss Keller was invited to go on board. Lieut. James J. Raby did the honors of the day. In a letter which speaks of that visit he writes: "It was an honor to show Miss Keller over the Indiana, and the very happiest incident of the cruise for me. Her delight at being aboard was a great pleasure to me, and more than once my eyes filled with tears when I looked at her beautiful face that could not return my gaze. She is a wonderful woman, and I was astonished at her knowledge of ships and their appliances. When we showed her the turret she wanted to know where the 'sighting-hood' was. I had never before known a woman who knew what a sighting-hood is, so that you can well imagine my surprise." When the Spanish war was in full blast Miss Keller first heard from the newspapers of the "sighting-hood," and it was ever after her ambition to know for herself what it was.—Boston Transcript.

Piles and Piles of Wheat.

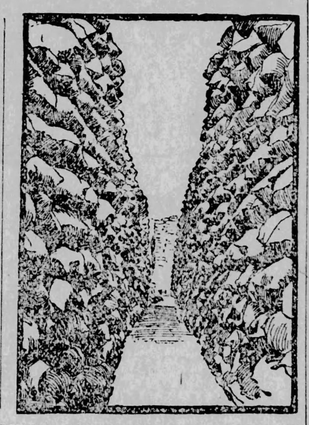
Huge Mounds of the Staff of Life Out West.



One often hears the phrase, "mountains of wheat," but here are a couple of photographs which show the reality. They are furnished by the kindness of the department of agriculture, which is about to publish them in connection with a report on wheat growing in this country.

One of the photographs shows an aisle between walls that are formed by 100,000 sacks of wheat. The picture was taken at Mission Station, four miles east of Pendleton, Ore.

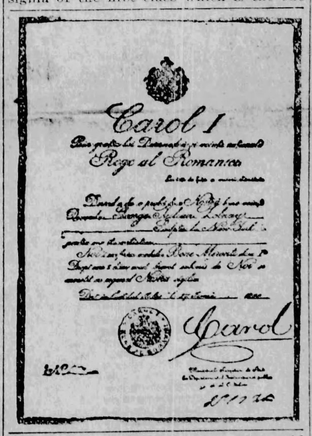
The other photograph shows an enormous accumulation of wheat in sacks at a railway station in Washington state. There is a traffic blockade, and all of this grain, which has been brought together by farmers, is awaiting transportation eastward. From a glance at the picture one gets a notion that the talk about our feeding the world and supplying Europe with bread is not mere hyperbole.—New York Herald.



ROYAL DECORATION FOR NEW YORK SCULPTOR

Mr. George Julian Zolnay, a sculptor having a studio in New York, has been decorated by King Charles of Roumania. He has just received, through the department of state the insignia of the order of "Bene Merenti," which is the equivalent of the French decoration "Pour le Merite." This order which is divided into three classes was created by the present king of Roumania, about twenty years ago, says the New York Herald, and is reserved for distinguished artists, scientists and men of letters.

Mr. Zolnay is the first American to be honored with this decoration. The insignia of the first class which is the one



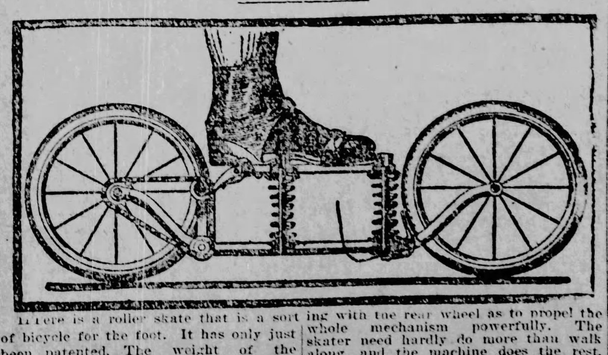
conferred upon him, consists of a gold medal the size of a Mexican silver dollar, bearing upon one side the effigy of the king and upon the other the inscription "Bene Merenti," or "well merited." The medal is suspended upon a purple ribbon having a silver edge. It is intended to be worn upon state occasions, affixed to the left breast, and court etiquette requires that if the recipient is in Roumania he shall unpin himself of the first opportunity to personally thank the monarch for the honor conferred.

In 1898 Mr. Zolnay went to Florence, Italy, to execute in marble a statue in memory of Miss Winnie Davis, which had been ordered by the Daughters of the Confederacy. While the sculptor was at work Mr. D. C. Istrade, secretary of state of Roumania, saw the statue and admired it so much that he commissioned Mr. Zolnay to make a plaster cast of it for the art museum of the Royal Academy at Bucharest. Some time afterward King Charles, who is an enthusiastic patron of the fine arts, visited the museum and there saw this replica. He expressed delight when told that the sculptor was formerly one of his subjects and the son of a distinguished lawyer of Bucharest. A few weeks later his majesty informed the secretary of state of his purpose to confer a decoration upon Mr. Zolnay.

Examples of Mr. Zolnay's work may be seen in various sections of the United States. His bust of Edgar Allen Poe, which graces the University of Virginia, has attracted the attention of two continents, and is to-day the admitted portrait of the poet. His statue of Jefferson Davis and the Winnie Davis memorial both of which are in Richmond, Va.; the Confederate Soldiers' monument at Owensboro, Ky., and the statue of Sam Davis ("the rebel spy") at Nashville, Tenn., have been much admired.

Bicycle Idea in Roller Skates.

Weight of Body Makes the Wheels Go 'Round



There is a roller skate that is a sort of bicycle for the foot. It has only just been patented. The weight of the skater resting upon one foot pushes down a spring, which is so arranged by gearing with the rear wheel as to propel the whole mechanism powerfully. The skater need hardly do more than walk along, and the machine does the rest, pushing him ahead at a tremendous speed.—New York Herald

AQUINALDO'S CAPTURE.

Frederick Funston's Own Story of His Deed.

The idea of attempting the capture of Aguinaldo was suggested to Funston by the taking of Cicilio Segismondo, a confidential agent of the insurgent leader, bearing dispatches to Filipino generals in southern and central Luzon. Part of the correspondence was in cipher, but this was puzzled out by Lazaro Segovia, a Spaniard who was with Funston in a secret service capacity. Segismondo was finally persuaded to participate in a scheme to capture his former chief.

"The plan which I first suggested to Segismondo," says Gen. Funston, "was a secret landing from a ship at night in the vicinity of the town and a quick march to effect a surprise. This, he said, was impossible, as the savage Baluges, who are very numerous throughout that region, would without doubt discover the landing and give the alarm, as they were well disposed toward the insurgents, who had poisoned their minds against the Americans by all sorts of ridiculous stories. A march from the valley of the Cagayan to the westward of Palanan would be wasted effort, as there was but one trail over the mountains, a distance of fifty miles, and that was very carefully guarded by outposts. Aguinaldo would receive ample warning of any expedition from that direction to enable him to get out of the way. When I proposed the plan that finally succeeded the man clapped his hands together, jumped from his chair in great glee and said it would probably succeed. The plan was to disguise a body of native troops in our service as insurgent soldiers representing the reinforcements asked for by Aguinaldo, and thus gain access to his presence. The necessary American officers were to be carried along as supposed prisoners who had been captured en route. Any suspicions Aguinaldo might have were to be lulled by decoy letters over the forged signature of some insurgent chief.—Everybody's Magazine.

PIONEER FAMILY HAD TO PICK THEIR WHEAT OVER

In narrating the frontier experiences of "The First White Baby Born in the Northwest," W. S. Harwood tells of a queer experience that befell the family the first year after settling on a farm far removed from the settlements. "The winter had been unusually long and severe, and their store of provisions ran low. It was a long distance to the nearest base of supplies, and communication with the outside world had been cut off. Indians in the neighborhood one night had broken into the granary where the wheat was stored and stole a quantity.

"In doing this a large amount of broken glass became mixed with the grain which the Indians left, so for many days amidst much merry story telling and many a joke and laugh, in spite of the serious situation, the family gathered about a large table in the dining room and spent the short winter days, picking over the wheat, kernel by kernal, in order to free it from the pieces of glass. For this wheat stood between them and starvation, and none of its precious kernels must be lost. Their stock of flour had long since wasted away, as had most of their food supplies, so they boiled and ate the wheat without grinding. Relief reached them just in time to prevent a sad ending to the experience."—Ladies' Home Journal.

AFTER TWO THOUSAND YEARS.

Remarkable Finds Made in Chinese Turkestan---Whole Villages Buried by Sand.

Dr. A. M. Stein, who was recently in London, is quoted in some of the papers there on his remarkable finds in Chinese Turkestan, where he commanded an exploring expedition. These finds, he declares, reveal in a striking manner and for the first time the daily life and culture of localities that for nearly 2,000 years have been buried in sand and unknown. Dr. Stein said:

"A full investigation of the sculpture, fresco painting, objects of industrial art and seals, etc., which were dug out of the temples and dwelling houses of sand-buried sites will help us to resuscitate the civilization of a region which has played an important part in history as the link between ancient China, India and the classical west. Now for the first time have been brought to light some aspects of the every-day life, the home industries and arts of the inhabitants of the villages and settlements of Chinese Turkestan which were abandoned in the early centuries after the beginning of the Christian era, and have since been buried under moving sand dunes.

"As showing the extent to which the desert has advanced, I may say that some of the settlements I excavated are situated fully 100 miles beyond the edge of the present cultivated area. The great lifeless desert is naturally regarded with much superstition by the people who live in the scanty settlements along the desert edge, and the difficulty of carrying sufficient supplies and water has luckily kept the native 'treasure seekers' from visiting and exploiting the more distant and also more ancient ruined sites which have now been systematically explored for the first time under the auspices of the Indian government.

"No doubt can be entertained," continued the doctor, "that the inhabitants of these places were in possession of a culture mainly derived from India, and that they were Buddhists. My excavations go to prove that their culture was highly advanced, and that the art influences of Greece and Rome were felt even at that great distance from the centres of classical culture. Khotan is, I should say, about half way between Pekin and western Europe.

"Possibly the most striking excavations I made were at a site in the heart of the desert north of Niya, where one settlement was exposed, covering with its scattered dwellings and shrines an area of about six miles by four. Until digging began all that was visible were weird-looking rows of bleached timber pieces projecting in various places like the framework of a wrecked ship from between the sand dunes. Even with all the interesting work on hand the utter desolation of the place made itself felt most keenly during a prolonged stay, and the uncanny surroundings specially affected my people.

"Of special interest were the refuse heaps which we unearthed near some ruined houses, once apparently tenanted by village officials—kinds of 'waste-paper' baskets, containing hundreds of documents, beautifully written on wooden tablets, and carefully tied and sealed. Owing to the preservative nature of the sand many of these were in splendid condition—the ink as black and the seals and string as perfect as if they were only a few weeks old. As these documents are in a known Indian script, their decipherment can be expected to reveal in a fascinating manner many of the details of the ancient village life. But it will be a task requiring years of close study, as in India itself the materials available of this early script have so far been very scanty.

"At sites less ancient we also found paper documents in Sanskrit, Chinese, and also Tibetan manuscripts. In none of the excavations did I find any unknown characters. Round most of the sand-buried houses were brought to light carefully planned little gardens, with avenues of trees, fenced lanes, orchards and so forth. It was truly astonishing on clearing away the sand to find under the shrivelled hedges heaps of dried leaves, just as they had fallen in ages gone by. The gardens were much the same in character as those still to be found in Turkestan to-day. The trees were mostly poplars and peach, mulberry and apricot trees. There is no evidence that these places were abandoned owing to any sullen catastrophe, but their gradual desertion was evidently due to the impossibility of continued irrigation, enforced by advance of the sand.

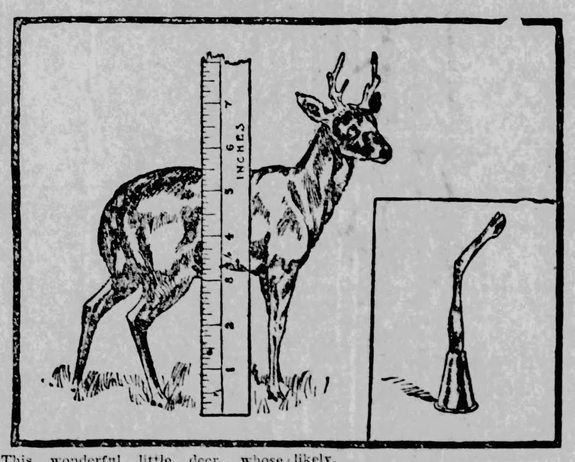
"While articles of real value were, therefore removed by their possessors, we found in the dwelling places many household implements of small value, such as pitchforks, mousetraps, boots, chairs, shoemakers' lasts, etc. In the ruined temples we found a sort of unintentional exhibition of the fabrics of these remote ages—for in front of some of the idols were heaps of torn shreds of elaborately worked silks and other fabrics, which had been deposited as votive offerings. In one temple it was curious to note an instance of where a pilgrim anxious apparently to propitiate as many deities as possible, had torn into portions a Tibetan manuscript, which he had divided among the various idols. These fragments are now once more united under glass panes.

"Many colossal statues in stucco were uncarthed from the monasteries and temples. One of the latter contained in its cloisters over a hundred statues, all over life size. While as many as possible of these were cleared for the purpose of taking photographs, only a few could be rescued, as when the protecting sand was removed the great stuccoes threatened to collapse, owing to their inner wooden work having rotted away. However, interesting portions of them were successfully brought away.

"As showing how the customs of to-day were in vogue in the past, it may be noted that my laborers at once recognized an ice-pit, which was dug out, by dry leaves, which were apparently used then, as now, to protect the ice from the terrible summer heat."

Native Deer, Vest Pocket Size.

Now as Extinct as the Dodo and the Roc



This wonderful little deer, whose height at the shoulder was five and a half inches, it has recently been discovered, lived in New York state long before the recollection of living man, and probably played in the same woods that the giant mastodon strode through. Whether he was the representative of a pigmy race, long extinct, or was a single dwarf it is impossible to determine, but as he grew to maturity, the former is the more likely.

The foot and leg shown in the illustration were found in a newly ploughed field near Troy, Rensselaer county, says the New York Herald.

The epiphyses, or ends of the bones, are firmly united by osseous tissue to the shaft, showing that the leg belonged to an adult deer and not to an immature product.

This little fellow could have been placed without discomfort in a capacious pocket and would have found a determined, chipmunk a formidable foe.

MR. GILLETTE'S READY REJOINDER

Wu Ting Fang, his excellency, the Chinese minister, one occasion listened with intense approval and much industry of thought to William Gillette's performance of his own play, "Secret Service," and asked in reverential courtesy to be presented to the actor-author, says Stray Stories.

Into Mr. Gillette's four by six milk white dressing room crowded his excellency and his suite all bowing gracefully and unrolling their little tan hands from silk sleeves to be clasped in Gillette's firm American grasp.

"Do you work this way every night for many weeks?" asked the diplomat, driving a piercing glance at Mr. Gillette.

"Yes; many months, and years if people will stand it," quoth Sir William of Manhattan.

"How do you make this sort of a play —so beautiful a story—not interfered with in any way by the characters."

To this question Mr. Gillette could not unfold an impromptu drama recipe, so he took refuge in the ambush of the special Gillette wit in its solemn vein of boyishness, and answered:

"The best way is to write your play first, and then chuck in the characters where they do the least harm."

The West Instructs the East.

With Mr. Yerkes, a North American, digging the rapid transit tunnels under London, and M. Santos-Dumont, a South American, flying in a machine above Paris, the Western Hemisphere seems to be showing the other half how to do things.—Saturday Evening Post.

PUBLIC SUICIDE OF A CHINESE WIDOW

Last Sunday, in one of the suburbs, after two postponements, one on account of the typhoon and the other owing to the floods, the public suicide by hanging of a Chinese widow was witnessed by several hundreds of spectators. The poor woman resolved on committing the deed immediately after the death of her husband. She sold the paddyfield she possessed for $100 and purchased some splendid clothes and a coffin with the money.

It was in vain, so the story goes, that the Taotai tried to frighten her by the assertion that such visitations as the late typhoon and floods had been brought upon us through such wickedness as hers; beside, did she not know that to take her own life was against the law of the land? "How is it, then, she asked, "that the temple specially set apart for the worship of widows intending to suicide should be allowed by the government to remain?" All argument was unavailing. Suffice it to say the suicide came off, as already stated, on Sunday last without let or hindrance on the part of the authorities or anybody else, in the presence of an admiring crowd, the woman having bedecked herself in the finest of fine clothes for the occasion.—Foochow Echo.

Old Man's Opinion.

"What do you think of John Henry's wife, uncle?"

"What did she call the baby?"

"Omed Reginald."

"That settles it! I bet a dollar John Henry married a college girl who lays abed readin' novels."—Chicago News.

The BACK WOODS MAN — A Story of the Revolution.

BY H. A. STANLEY.

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CHAPTER XXIX.—(Continued.)

"Yes, Quedar, and we must know it. Could this Beacraft have been that young companion of Dichl's, do you think?"

"He might have been. It was Beacraft who killed Hans Diehl I am quite sure, although I cannot prove it."

"How came Tamalaqua to know all about this, Quedar?"

"I'm sure I can't say, sir. That's the mystery. I fancy I can see a connection between Beacraft and Hans Diehl, but as to Beacraft and Tamalaqua—well, I'm puzzled. However, if I can catch this Beacraft and get him alone in the woods somewhere, I can make him tell."

"What do you mean, Quedar? Would you torture him?"

"Give me the chance and see."

"I don't know that any one can blame you, Quedar, but nevertheless, this seems terrible. To think of one man tying up another and torturing him."

"Yes, Mr. Kirkland, and to think of one man stealing a little child from its parents and Christian surroundings and putting it in a place where it will be ruined, body and soul. Think of the beatings I have endured; the curses I have heard;—all that I suffered as a child. Think of what my poor mother (this woman I remember as auntie), must have suffered and may be suffering today. Does not such a crime merit severe punishment? Does not the man who knows the secret that means so much to so many, deserve torture sufficient to make him tell?"

"I really believe he does, Quedar. God forgive me, but I do."

For days after this interview, I longed to go out and scout within the enemy's lines, but the instructions given all scouts were peremptory: "Take no unnecessary risks. Do not go more than four or five miles beyond the army's advance brigade." I was one of the detail that was sent north to the lake country to destroy Catherine's Town and other villages of that region. The destruction of villages was such a common event, that we thought little of it.

On the evening of September 12, the major portion of the army had reached the lowlands off southeast of abandoned Chenussio, more commonly known as the Genessee Flats in later years, and from there we bore off to the east side of Conesus lake. Murphy and I came in from a scout just before nightfall and immediately learned that the maps in possession of our leaders, gave the old location of Little Beard's town. I knew that it had been moved to the west bank of the Genessee river, and had so informed Murphy six months before. When he came to me this evening and informed me that the army was on the wrong scent and off its proper course some three or four miles, I at once repaired to headquarters and told what I knew. Boyd, who knew little of the country, but wished to make it appear that he knew all, disputed me in the presence of all the officers, and insinuated that I was striving to save the famous Genessee Castle, whereat I grew surly. I finally informed them, that if they chose to go wrong, I could stand it if they could. I do not know to this day, where Boyd got his information, but he stuck to his assertion stoutly, and finally offered to go ahead and locate the town.

I knew the country like a book and realizing that he was going into great danger, swallowed my resentment and offered to go with him. He seemed to entertain little if any spite against me. In fact, from his friendliness, one would not have supposed he had but just accused me of an action almost traitorous. I knew Boyd's erratic disposition, and believed it my duty to go with him and keep him out of danger. I advised that he take Murphy, David Ehierson, Weston, Rush and me only, but he would not listen to me on this score for an instant. He seemed bound to make the expedition something heroic, and called for volunteers. This was explicitly contrary to General Sullivan's orders. At least the general had advised him not to take more than six men, and I have been since told, that he named the men I had suggested to Boyd. However, be that as it may, Boyd sent out his call on his own responsibility.

In a few minutes he had nearly thirty volunteers, including Murphy and me and Hon Yerry, who with Skenando had just come in from the upper lake country. Old Skenando wished to go too, but Boyd objecting because of his age, a companion of theirs, a Stockbridge Indian known as Captain Johoiakim, was accepted in his stead. It was a very dark night, and when we set out between eleven and twelve o'clock, I felt far from easy. Boyd was for marching up the trail, two men abreast and issued his commands in a voice that might have been heard a long distance in that solemn stillness, but Murphy and I finally persuaded him to let us put Hon Yerry and Johoiakim ahead, we following in no regular order, but as judgment dictated, and very quietly. At the outset he and some few of his men used little caution, claiming there were no Indians or Tories within ten miles, but we knew better, and were so earnest in our protest that the entire force sided with us and overruled him. When we finally came to where the trail branched off to the west, I stopped him, struck a light and let him see for himself that the trail was not much travelled and that he was mistaken in his assertions back at the camp. Then I offered to lead him to the old site, but this offer he declined.

He now demanded that I lead him to the new town, two miles farther north. I pointed out that the nearest way to the new town from the foot of the lake, was to go by the old town, passing Gathsegwarohare and Chenussio. Either he could not or would not understand and so I led him the way I chose—by the former town and on to abandoned Chenussio. We hardly halted at either town, but hastened on north to the ford across the Genesee, opposite the new town of Chenandoanes. The absence of fires or other sign of life, convinced me that this town too was abandoned, but I insisted that he let Murphy, the two Oneidas and me reconnoiter, which he finally did. From what we could see, it seemed as if the enemy had abandoned the town but a few hours before—probably, the evening of the 12th. Their fires were yet smouldering. We were over an hour executing this delicate commission, and returned to find him very impatient. It was now not two hours to daylight, and I recommended that we get back to the army, but he would not hear of such a thing. He finally overruled me, and two hours of that precious darkness was consumed in again crossing the river and pawing about that deserted town. Not even an Indian dog disputed our possession, and just at the flush of dawn, when we should have been entering our own lines, we set out for that eight miles of return, through a country in which I knew a thousand foes might be in ambush.

As we started, we saw through the mists to the north, four horsemen. Boyd now gave orders for concealment, and later sent eight of our force to capture or kill the new comers. They were Senecas, and while one was killed and another wounded, the three escaped across the country to the west of the trail we had come. I now urged haste in returning, and at last realizing our danger, he agreed with me, still insisting, however, that there were no foes between us and our army. Still, he was wise enough to send out the two Indians in advance and, keeping well together, the rest of us hurried after. We traveled in this way four or five miles, and then halted for a rest and a bite to eat, sending four men through the woods in a direct line to the army to report; also posting two out a half mile beyond, at the head of the trail, to there watch, while we ate. These had hardly reached their destination when Boyd changed his mind, decided he was not afraid and ordered a third to go after the two and tell them to go to camp and report our whereabouts. He further sent word that we would await the arrival of the army there. He then gave orders for us to cook breakfast and with much misgivings, we began to prepare it.

Not five minutes from that time Hon Yerry came running back, saying he had seen five Indians skulking along the trail, examining the footprints of the four surrounded, and I advised that we get onto a knoll some distance nearer to Canaseraga, cut some brush and logs there, and throw up some slight fortifications; but Boyd ordered a march instead. We went east about two miles, when we saw the five Indians our men had reported. They seemed awaiting our approach. These were Senecas, as were all others we had seen, and as we came towards them, to the distance of a long rifle shot, they retreated.

"Chase them!" shouted Boyd. "Give them a volley for luck!" The eight regulars did this, but the fourteen riflemen and Indians to a man, sought shelter behind tree trunks. "Come on, your cowardly curs!" shouted Boyd in a fury and spurred by his harsh words we followed the regulars, who were now some distance ahead, pushing sharply after the retreating Senecas. "Look out for an ambush!" shouted one of our men, but Boyd, with a red angry face, ran back, threatening us with his sword and ordered us ahead.

"This be a dom fool caper!" declared Murphy in a low voice as we hurried along. We had chased them in this way for a quarter of a mile or less and were running fast down a slope, when suddenly from behind knolls and trees we had already passed, fifty or sixty Indians ran in behind, and before we could check our down-hill charge, had cut us off. We looked back over the way we had come, and there, to the southwest, dodging from tree to tree and all the time drawing nearer, were the rangers of Walter Butler. We turned from them to look ahead and saw the woods literally swarming with rangers and Indians. Every tree and bush had seemingly given shelter. Our situation was most desperate. Boyd's bull-headed bravery had led us into a trap that no backwoodsman should ever have stuck his head into. Twenty-four men surrounded by at least five hundred foes thirsting for their blood, and others coming.

Boyd's nerve did not forsake him, however. He was a brave man, and a capable leader in any but an occasion like this. "My brave lads, follow me!" he shouted, and dashed toward the thinnest portion of the closing circle, toward the flat below.

"Not a man of yees!" roared Murphy, and every man, even Sergeant Parker, Boyd's second in command, stopped.

"What means this?" demanded Boyd running back to Murphy.

"I mane that I'm commandher now," yelled the little Irishman, as he whirled and started to run in an opposite direction. "Ivery mother's son o' yet folly me to higher ground. Kape off that flat. There's not a tree for shelter there—nothin' but scattherin' brush. There's the very place the divils 'ud drive us."

We all, including Boyd, followed Murphy some eighty yards to a thick clump of large-boled scrubby beeches, standing thickly on a round knoll or ridge, between two wide ravines or swales. The enemy must come across an open of at least one hundred yards on three sides to get at us. I prayed God that it might prove wider as I ran. However, it did not. It was a good rifle shot across and the slope of the rise gave the enemy poor cover from our shots. Sheltered by these trees, we stood a chance of keeping them off for a time unless they were desperate enough to charge across the open, in which case we could get twice as many lives as we lost. Each of us sought a tree trunk as we gained the knoll, and the last fight of many of us began.

On came the enemy, slowly closing in. Their fierce, menacing yells seemed now to come from all sides. We fired, reloaded, and fired again as fast as we could. Their loss must have been severe for they fell on all sides of us, yet on they came, still yelling exultantly. We were as yet practically unharmed, when the bullets began sinzing across the knoll and a man at the tree next mine grunted, doubled up and fell. A ball had broken his spine. I looked beyond him and saw three others writhing on the ground. The enemy saw that we were determined not to surrender, and would fight to the last. They prefered captives for torture, but if we would not surrender, they could shoot us down. On sides now, came quick puffs of smoke and the piteful "pine" of bullets was all about our ears. We were shooting fast, and with deadly accuracy, but under such an attack, could not hope to hold out long. Our main army we had momentarily seen as we foolishly followed Boyd over the high ridge up back the way we had come. It was then near Kanoghsaws, only a little more than a mile distant, but there seemed scant hope of its realizing our position, so far from its natural course. We had been led like lambs to the slaughter.

Both Boyd and Parker seemed to realize themselves manicessity, as I thought, and I wondered why they were not hit, until I heard the voice of Walter Butler from out the woods across the swale: "Let no man shoot the officers nor the big fellow with long black hair! We want them all!" Brant's voice from the farther diameter of the circle repeated this order, and I heard it taken up and repeated again and again by the Seneca and Cayuga chiefs. Momentarily, the shooting and yelling had ceased, but now both were resumed again. That order maddened me for I understood its meaning. Brant was as bad as Butler, the latter was keeping from sight. I would kill the chief if I could. I tried again and again, but failed. The firing became incessant now and there was one constant din on all sides save one—the wider swale to the east seemed open. It was too dangerous for our assailants and they were keeping out of it.

Murphy now left his tree and came crowding along the ground to the center of our little circle, where he stopped and while lying on his back loading his gun, called out: "Byes! We kin never bate 'em off. They're too many. We're on'y sixteen all towld this very minute an' growin' beautifly less. There goes Con Gilchrist now. Fifteen. I should a said. It's dith or captivity an' captivity manes blisthers the hull lingth o' ye. Who'll folly me thro the swale there? The grass is high an' the road dape, but begorra it's the on'y show."

"Go ahead, Tim!" came from all sides, and all prepared for the rush.

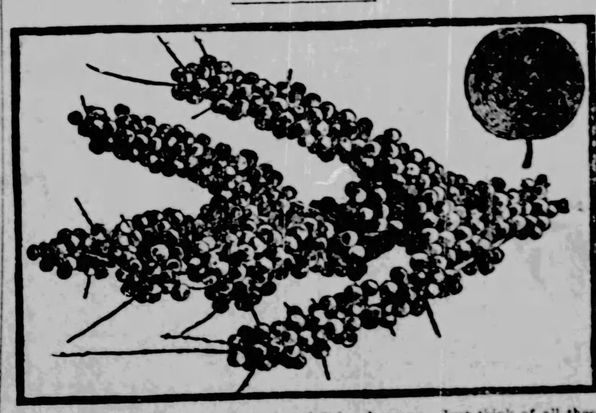
"Scatther, boys! Scatther!" was Tim's parting admonition, as without further ceremony he bounded down the slight slope and into the swamp. As he went a band of Onondagas, crawling like snakes through the grass to get a better and closer shot at us, perhaps to rush us, arose before him, but scattered as quickly. Our movement in this direction was entirely unexpected, and all but Boyd, Parker and I broke through. Parker was hurt, and Boyd and I were helping him along. Without Parker, Boyd and I might possibly have escaped, desperate as seemed the chances, for Murphy and six or seven others reached the woods, but Parker could not run. I ordered Boyd to help him, and turned to beat back our pursuers with my clubbed rifle, when I was upset by a wiry young buck who clasped my knees, and the whole band piled atop of me. Half suffocated by the mud, I arose twice with them, and know that I killed two or three by breaking their necks or heads with blows of my fists, but they swarmed about me, tripped me and finally dragged me down. Boyd fought well, coming to bay astride the prostrate body of Parker, where he made a very pretty sword play, but a blow from behind with a club felled him, and before he could recover he was bound.

Bruised and battered as we were, and covered thick with that slime of the swamp, we must have presented a pitiful sight when taken before Butler and Brant over back of the Canaseraga. We went over the rise of ground that Murphy and his followers had made, and as we did so, came upon the body of poor Hon Yerry, terribly mutilated. He had died fighting and no less than six Senecas lay dead about him.

"Oh, but it's a long lane that has no turning," sneered Butler as he looked at my battered features, tumbled hair and torn attire. Before he laughed and stepped nearer, slapped me first on one side of the head, then on the other. Brant crowded between us. "Stand back there, you copper-colored hyp-

Beach Plums de Luxe.

Count the Fruit on This Three Foot Stem



One might suppose the above cut represented a huckleberry branch which had attempted to carry an unusual load, but no! It is a branch three and one-half feet long of the new improved beach plum.

A full size fruit is shown in the lower left-hand corner. Just think of all these plums on a single branch! This is one of the new wonders of horticulture. Man, it seems, can do almost anything he desires with fruits and vegetables, but he has not yet accomplished anything more surprising than this branch of plums.—New York Herald.

crite," snarled Butler. "These are my prisoners."

"You're drunken liar. My warriors ketch 'em. Captain Brant in command here. Your fadder no put you in command." This assertion seemed true, for at a word from him we were hurried up the trail and through the abandoned towns we had so lately quitted.

To Be Continued.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named:

From Charles Scribner's Sons, 153 Fifth Avenue, New York.

First Across the Continent, by Noah Brooks, is an historical account of the famed Lewis and Clark expedition up the Missouri and over the Rockies to the Pacific coast. It is as interesting as it is valuable, and well illustrated.

A Day with a Tramp, by Walter A. Wyckoff, is a true story of his wanderings in the West, earning his living by day labor. It is extremely interesting.

Stephen Calinari, by Julian Sturgis, is an English novel, vividly interesting, if not so well told.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West 23rd Street, New York:

Peter Abelard, by Joseph McCabe, is a very readable book in which he has endeavored to analyze the character of Abelard and his treatment of Heloise with regard to the conditions existing in those days.

On Board a Whaler, by Thomas Hammond, is a boy's book, an account of an adventurous cruise through Southern seas, and a record of actual experience.

The Spinster Book, by Myrtle Reed, gives her views upon spinsterhood. She begins with Notes on Men, which are amusing, somewhat cynical, and decidedly clever. The chapter closes with some earnest words about woman's influence over man, which are worth thinking of.

From The Bowen-Merrill Co., Indianapolis:

The Fickle Wheel, by Henry Thew Stephenson, is a good novel of London in Shakespeare's time. It is a good story, refreshingly different from the ordinary historical novel.

Views of An Ex-President, is a volume of the addresses and writings of Benjamin Harrison, after he left the presidency. It was compiled by Mrs. Harrison.

The First Men in the Moon, is one of H. G. Wells' highly imaginative tales, which ran as a serial in the Cosmopolitan Magazine, and has now been brought out in book form.

From Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York:

The Strength of the Hills, by Florence Wilkinson, is the story of a mountain lumberman in the Adirondacks. It is a strong story, and a good one.

The Would-Begoods, by Mrs. Edith Nesbit Bland, is a story of the doings of a society formed by the Bastable children and some of their friends, to help them in keeping in the straight path of duty. It is very readable.

From The Saalfield Publishing Co., Akron, Ohio:

The Outer Parallel is the title of the story told by Peter Strieletsi in verse, in which brave Nathaniel Greene, who immortalized himself in the American Revolution, is the hero.

The Sign of the Prophet, by Dr. James Ball Naylor, is a story of the war of 1812, in which the Indian chief Tecumseh and his brother, the Prophet, played so large a part. Naturally, there is a great deal about Indian customs, many narrow escpes in the forest, and much concerning General Harrison's campaign in Ohio, and of the bluff old soldier personally.

From Dodd, Mead & Co., 5th Avenue and 35th Street, New York:

The Lady of Lynn, by Walter Besant, is a story of life in the eighteenth century. It is in the author's well-known style, and quite interesting.

From Macmillan & Co., 66 Fifth Avenue, New York:

The Youngest Girl in the School, by Evelyn Sharp, is a delightful story for girls of life in an English boarding school.

From The Frederick A. Stokes Co., 9 East 16th Street, New York:

The Serious Wooing, by John Oliver Hobbes, is a novel which the author calls a hearts history. It is the problem of an unhappily married wife falling in love with another man.

The Victors, by Robert Barr, is the story of two young college students and a young Irishman, and their methods of winning success and love.

From Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union Square, New York:

The Personal Edition of George Eliot is completed, the last two volumes containing her collected essays and magazine poems.

From The Baker & Taylor Co., 5 East 16th Street, New York:

The Modern Mission Century, by Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, is a most vigorous presentation, in a volume of some 500 pages, of what he conceives to be the philosophy of the history of the century, the central point about which the events have revolved, this point being the evangelization of the world according to the divine plan.

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

Famous Actors of the Day, by Lewis Strang, is the second series. It presents, in the form of biography and criticism, practically a complete history of the stage in this country from 1830 to the present time.

From Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago:

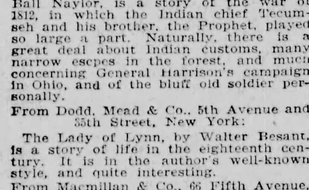
The Pirate Frog, by W. A. Frisbie, is a volume in verse for the little ones, which will be sure to please them.

From Dr. Frederick H. Williams, 100 State Street, Chicago:

The Composite Man, by Dr. E. B. Pratt, is a book of great value to medical students and to all who desire to know the physical construction of the being called Man. Each separate man is shown by a full-page illustration.

DISCOVERY OF REMARKABLE OLD CHEST

In the old church of St. Mary's at Sandwich, in England (near where the Puritans came from), there has been found a "Peter's Pence case," which



is said by experts to be over one thousand years old. It is made of oak, covered with leather and bound with iron. It is to be kept in the church and used as an offertory box.—New York Herald.

Hidden Powers.

"I am perfectly amazed at Miss Barlow's brilliant conversation," said Merrit to Ricketts.

"But I thought you had known her for years?" said Ricketts.

"It is true that we have belonged to the same club for years, but I have never heard her talk."

"Impossible! What sort of a club was it?"

"Whist club."—Detroit Free Press.

A Harlem Belle.

Chappie—Where's your chaperone?

Penelope—Over there by the window—where's yours?—Harlem Life.

Heiskell's Ointment

Cures Skin Troubles When Everything Else Has Failed.

Try it on an obstinate case of Tetter, Erysipelas, Eczema, Pimples, Ulcers, Ring Worm, Blotches or any Skin Disease. Ask your druggist for it. By mail 50c. a box. Heiskell's Soap, for the skin, 25c.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., 531 Commerce Street, Philadelphia.

"Your Ointment is the best I ever used for the skin. If your soap is as good, I want it."—Hattie Battle, Seguin, Texas.

The Secret

Of womanly health would be esteemed as priceless by thousands of suffering women. Each month sees them moaning in a darkened room. At the best they endure pain every day. At the worst the pain becomes torment.

The secret of womanly health is in keeping the womanly organism in a perfectly healthy state. This can be done by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, dries debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Women suffering from chronic forms of disease are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential and womanly confidences are guarded by strict professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Accept no substitute for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There is nothing else "just as good" for womanly ailments.

"I suffered for more than ten years with female weakness of very bad form," writes Mrs. D. Marwood, of Treherne, Macdonald Co., Manitoba. "I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' with good results. I am able to do all my own work now. I do not know how to thank you enough for the kind advice you have sent me by letter. Your remedies did for me more than all other doctor's medicines, and I have taken lots of them."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness.

JAPAN'S FEMALE IMPERSONATOR COMING

In Japan there is no actor as great as Ichikawa Danjuro, and among the roles in which he appears to the greatest advantage are those in which he impersonates women.

A man of great versatility, Danjuro finds it easy to portray to the life women as they appear in the various ranks of Japanese society. As a grandedame, as a humble store keeper, as a coquettish girl taking a promenade, he is frequently seen in the theatre at Tokio, and invariably his skillful porrayal of these well known characters elicits loud applause from the large and enthusiastic audience.

It is claimed that his success is in a measure due to the fact that his face and figure are singularly adapted for the purpose of such roles, but, though this is probably true, every foreign critic who has seen Danjuro impersonate a woman is loud in his praise of the performance, and not merely because the actor looks like a woman, but mainly be-

cause every attitude which he assumes and every word which he utters are entirely in harmony with his adopted role.

It is very likely that Americans will soon have an opportunity of judging on this point for themselves, as it is said that Danjuro intends to visit this country at an early date.—New York Herald.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

ENCOURAGING.

"What is the situation to-day?" asked the Sultan.

"Why," said the Grand Vizier, "I have received a number of new claims which I hope to keep unsettled."

UNCONSCIOUS.

"But he does not realize that he boasts."

"Oh, no! I've heard him boasting that he doesn't boast."

THE SECOND DEGREE.

"Do you place money before fame?"

"Yes. Until an author begins to make money folks never suspect that he is famous.

INCOMPREHENSIBLE.

"It beats me how them reformers kin be sich hypocrites!"

"Yes?"

"B'Gee! Even to their best friends they purtend they ain't out for the stuff!"

IT HAD.

First Doctor—Has the trouble reached an acute stage?

Second Doctor—I should say it had! I've paid him 46 visits and I haven't received a cent on account!

The Worst.

A good story is told of a digger who had ridden into a Western Australia town to consult a doctor. Having done so, he went to have the prescription made up.

"How much is this lot?" he asked the chemist.

"Well, let me see," was the reply. "There's seven-and-sixpence for the medicine and a shilling for the bottle." He hesitated uncertain whether he had charged for everything.

"Oh, hurry up, boss," said the impatient miner. "Put a price on the cork, and let us know the worst."—Tit-Bits.

Stating the Truth.

"It would be useless," said the old gentleman, "to tell you never to bet or gamble, for the modern youth thinks he cannot see the world without doing a little of both. But there is one thing I would like to have you remember."

"What is it?" asked the boy, who was leaving home for the first time."

"It is the great truth that more money is lost on dead sure things than in any other way. Always give the sure thing a wide berth—it's dangerous." — Chicago Post.

"A" Bryan Club.

Church—You say you have a Bryan club in your town?

Gotham—Yes; the first fellow who mentions Bryan's name gets it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Boston Boy in Chicago.

"When we speak of the 'Father of Lies,' said the Sunday school teacher, "whom do we mean?"

"Herodotus," promptly answered a little Boston boy who happened to be in the class.—Chicago Tribune.

A DARWINIAN THEORY.

Why the Drowning Man Always Throws Up His Hands.

The usual idea that a drowning man is stretching out his hands for aid or "catching at straws" is not altogether satisfactory, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. A possible explanation has lately been suggested, and this supposes that the drowning man, losing all his acquired habits and even some of those inherited from more recent parents, in his terror goes back to the instinctive movements of his arboreal ancestors, and the movements of the drowning man are those of a frightened ape, seeking safety by clinging to the nearest tree.

The movement is certainly instinctive, for it can only be eliminated by considerable training and voluntary efforts, and yet it is fatal to the individual, for the specific gravity of the human body is so nearly that of water that the removal of the arms from the supporting fluid at once sinks the face beneath the surface. In cases of so-called "cramps" the victim, often a highly-trained swimmer, generally throws up the hands, but these cases are probably due to heart failure, and a similar movement takes place on land when the subject receives a fatal heart wound; and it is even a common expression of shock or astonishment. The ordinary movements of walking or running would keep a man's face above water, but these curious climbing movements of both hands and feet make floating impossible and are responsible for many deaths by drowning.

NEW SPECIES OF CARIBOU DISCOVERED

The American Museum of Natural History has just placed on exhibition the magnificent head and antlers of a new type of caribou, hitherto unknown to science, says the New York Herald. It is the result of an expedition recently sent out by the museum for the collection of large mammals, which, owing to

their rapid extermination by white and native hunters, are rapidly passing away.

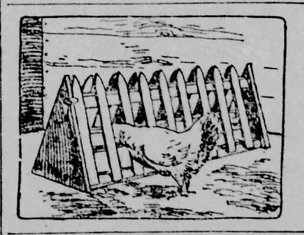
The specimen obtained is considered an important contribution to our knowledge of the distribution of caribou in Northern North America. It was found in the Kenai Peninsula, Alaska. The technical name of this new specimen is Rengifer Stonei. Unfortunately the entire body of the caribou could not be preserved. The measurements of the animal in flesh were as follows: Full length, 7 feet 1 inch; height to withers, 4 feet 4 inches. The two distinctive features which mark this new member of the caribou group are its colorations and large and unusual form of antlers. The color description is as follows:

"Front of nose back to middle of nostrils, chin and edges of lower lip grayish or silvery white; top of the nose, from the white muzzle back to a point opposite the eyes, black, passing into dark (blackish) brown posteriorly and on the sides of the head to below the eyes; the cheeks and throat still lighter brown; a narrow space surrounding the eye and tear duct grayish; top and sides of neck dark grayish brown, becoming lighter and grayer at the base of the neck, and then abruptly dark in front of the shoulders (skin of body not preserved); front of neck white, forming a longitudinal sharply defined band four to five inches wide, of greatly lengthened white hair, in strong contrast with the sides of the neck."

This heavy fringe of white hair on the front of the neck with its striking contrast in color with the adjoining portions of the neck form an easily distinguishing mark from all other existing types. The antlers are much heavier, with better developed and more numerous tines than the regular species, while a special point of difference is found in the large size and peculiar form of the front branch of the antlers.

CLEAN FOOD AND WATER FOR POULTRY

Here is a simple arrangement which will be much appreciated by the farmer and keeper of poultry, the patent on the device having been granted to Ernest H. Mack, of Keuka College, New York. In constructing the feeder two triangular boards are secured to the end of a base board of the desired length. Then two slatted sections are hinged to the sides of the base, with buttons near the apex of each triangle to lock the sides to-



gether. To insert the feed and water dishes the buttons are turned and the slatted sides allowed to drop back on the ground, affording free access to the interior. The advantage of this feeder is that it prevents crowding and keeps the fowls out of the dishes. Provision is also made for heating the feed and water in cold weather by placing a lamp in a protected casing beneath the water reservoir.

Boston Matrons.

Mrs. Smarts—No, my husband never goes into society actually seems to have a grudge against it.

Mrs. Douce—And it was in society that he got acquainted with you! How odd, isn't it?—Boston Transcript.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

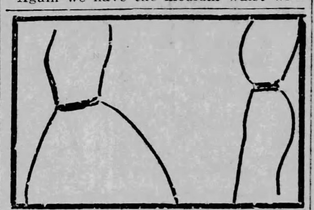
FEMININE COSTUMES.

To the Editor of the Sun—Sir: It is a very interesting discussion that is now meandering on your daily page. What puzzles me is whether the female form divine is itself kaleidoscopic, or if dress makes it seem so. Diagrammatically expressed we have had in the last fifty years these divergent shapes as to waist and skirt:

Here is the Grecian or Empire style,

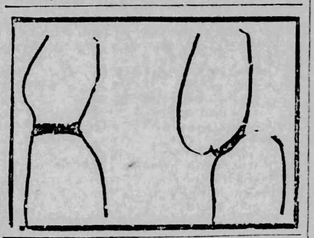
with short waist and the Mother Hubbard with no waist:

Again we have the medium waist with



crinoline, and the Princess, long waist, with "pull back."

The penultimate style, just right to my



mind, medium waist with Eton jacket, and the "Hottentotesque," or latest monstrosity, long waist in front, short in the rear and, oh, such a basal protuberance!—New York Sun.

QUEER DEDUCTIONS FROM ANCIENT SKULLS

French anthropologists are studying with much interest some remarkable skulls now in the Guimet Museum, in Paris.

They were found in Georgian cemeteries by Baron de Baye, who had previously acquired a considerable reputation by his investigations of Siberian tombs, and they are supposed to be of great antiquity. The first of the skulls shown in the accompanying picture has, according to M. Zaborowski, a distinguished archaeologist, many points of resemblance with the skulls of the neolithic age, and he sets great value on it, as it is the first of the kind which has been seen in France. It was found near Kiev in an ancient cemetery, and M. Zaborowski believes that it furnishes strong evidence of the existence of a race which was in control of all that country during an epoch which cannot exactly be determined, but which may have been when the Scythians were in power.

The other skulls are also very old and of a marked Mongolian type. For this reason M. Zaborowski is inclined to think that the Mongolians formerly occupied the entire region of the Caucasus.

In the ancient cemeteries which he examined at Abbas-Toumen, Kiev, Ekaterinaslav, Stawische, Elisavethpol and other places, Baron de Baye found many curious relics besides skulls, and he noted as a singular fact that most of the skulls

were stained with a sort of red ochre—evidently for the purpose of preserving them. This work it did well, for most of the skulls were very well preserved. Indeed, the only notable exception was that of a very old skull, which M. Zaborowski was very anxious to keep, but which crumbled into dust while he was studying it.

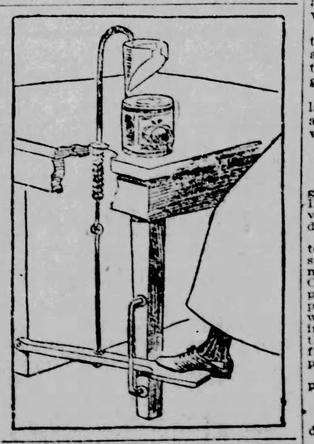
That a thorough examination of these old cemeteries would bring to light many new facts in regard to at least one ancient race of men is considered certain, and among those who have seen these curious skulls in the Guimet Museum, there are many who hope that Baron de Baye will continue his work and that other archaeologists will follow in his footsteps. —New York Herald.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

RAPID CAN OPENER DOES THE WORK

With the majority of can-openers it is no pleasant task to cut the tin which allows the contents of the can to be removed, and oftentimes there is danger of injury to the hands from the slipping of the cutter, allowing the hand to scrape across the jagged edges of the tin. Charles Farrell, of Utica, Ill., has designed an implement with which cans may not only be opened rapidly, but with entire safety



to the operator. It consists of a spring-controlled vertical rod, having a cutting blade of peculiar shape attached to the curved upper end, with a foot lever controlling the movement of the rod. The machine may be placed on the kitchen table in a position convenient for use. As illustrated, the can to be opened is placed on the table under the cutter, and by depressing the treadle the cutter is forced into the top of the can, the construction of the blade being such that the sharpened point first punctures the top, when the beveled edges finish the work by a shearing cut. This machine will be found especially useful in hotels, boarding houses and restaurants, where large quantities of canned goods are used at certain seasons of the year.

Where, When and Why?

Thingumbob—I thought you said you saw Borem first in Europe last summer.

McJigger—Well?

Thingumbob—Well, he says he didn't see you at all when he was in Europe last summer.

McJigger—Exactly; because, as I told you, I saw him first there.—Philadelphia Press.

SHOOTING OF LINCOLN

Three Thespians Present at Preident's Assassination Still on the Stage.

The calamity that recently has fallen over the people of the United States by William McKinley's death brings to mind various circumstances in connection with the assassination of Abrahnm Lincoln. It has started the theatrical folk to discussing the company which surrounded Booth at the time of the shooting.

Of that organization, but six members now are alive, says the New York Telegraph. Laura Keene was playing the leading part in the stock company at Ford's theatre. Mrs. Kathryn Evans and her husband, J. H. Evans, played minor roles. Mrs. Evans is one of the two surviving women members of the company. Of the men, but two still are before the footlights. They are M. A. Kennedy and W. J. Ferguson.

Mrs. Evans, who now is a member of the Carner stock company, said:

"My first thoughts when I read the news of President McKinley's assassination were of that awful night at Ford's theatre, 36 years ago. At the time my husband and myself were members of Booth's company. I was playing Mrs. Sharp, one of the servants. Laura Keene took the leading role on this occasion.

"My husband and I were sitting in the green room waiting to be called, when we heard a shot we knew was not a part of the play. Everybody rushed to the stage, and as we arrived there, we saw the President's head fall forward on his breast. The members of the company were terribly excited, and refused to believe that the assassin was an actor, much less that it was Booth, as he was loved by every one who knew him.

"A great gloom fell over all theatrical people, because the deed had been committed by one of their number, and many did not go back to Washington for years. In fact, managers of Washington houses thought it bad policy to permit a member of that company to play in the city for a long time to come.

"The bitterness which the American people felt toward Booth in some way attached to all the members of the company for a time, although no blame ever was directed toward any of us but Booth. But the playgoing public is easily susceptible to emotion, and it was not strange that the company as a whole was regarded with disfavor for a time, although before that we had been one of the most popular organizations in the country.

"My husband and everybody who had been seen in Booth's company during the day were put under arrest on suspicion of being accessories to the crime. This, however, was a mere formality, which in the general excitement could not be overlooked. Of course, there was little difficulty about obtaining immediate release, for it was evident that not a member of the company had the remotest idea of the thoughts that had been surging through Booth's brain.

"Of that company, there are but two women and four men alive to-day. I alone, of all the women, am still on the stage. Two of the men still are actively engaged in acting."

TO STUDY WEAPONS OF FILIPINOS

The anthropologists of the Smithsonian institution at Washington will shortly take up for study the subject of Malay and Filipino weapons, especially that class of knives or swords known as the "bolo," "kris," "pira," etc. The study and investigation of this subject promise results of a character highly interesting, says the New York Herald.

One branch of the study has to do with the peculiar serrations at the head of beginning of the double edged blade.

As a matter of fact, these serrations are of no use whatever, the bolo, or kris, being quite as effective without them, and, what is more, it is worthy of remark that the weapons thus ornamented are worn, or carried, by the chiefs, persons of rank and nobility only, the weapons of the common herd bearing no such ornamentation.

Furthermore, no two weapons are ornamented alike. Every family of standing in the Malayan area has a distinct design, differing from all others in the ornamentation of the bolo blades, so that a Malay, Moro or Tagal is able, on reviewing a collection of such arms, to tell at a glance the families to which the weapons belong.

To the ordinary person these serrations on the blade of a Malay kris would appear as simple ornamentations, but to the anthropologist they at once suggest a meaning.

These serrations are a sort of symbol language, and each distinct serration, in addition to being a family mark, conveys a sentence or two.

LI'S COMPARATIVE THEOLOGY.

Before China was "civilized," Capt. Conger, United States minister to China, and Li Hung Chang were having a friendly visit when a clerk brought in a large bundle of Des Moines daily papers.

The Chinese diplomat asked the minister if he read all his papers, and was answered in the affirmative. Earl Li commented upon the answer, and said that China's greatest need was an up-to-date press with daily issues. Mr. Conger replied that, although his papers were six weeks old, he found them interesting reading, and that, in the latest issues he saw that the people of his state were suffering from the effects of a drouth, and were praying for rain.

"What!" said Earl Li. "Do your people pray for rain?"

"Yes, some of them."

"Does it rain?"

"Sometimes it does, and sometimes it does not."

"Well," said the crafty Li, with a smile, "your God is a good deal like the Chinaman's Joss. The white man prays for rain and the Chinaman prays for sun. Meanwhile it seems to shine or shower about as it pleases."—San Francisco News Letter.

Malapropos.

Bungle—Jenkins seems sore at me about something.

Mungle—Of course. You asked him if the New Woman wasn't beginning to make him tired.

Bungle—Well?

Mungle—Well, he's just married his third wife after divorcing the other two.—Philadelphia Press.

FARMS IN THE WEST

No rocks, no stumps, easy to cultivate; the richest soil that will grow every kind of grain and fruit. Wheat grown on land worth $20 an acre, yielding 30 bushels, now selling for 70c a bushel. Corn yielding 30 bushels, 30c. Send for a free sample of The Corn Belt, an illustrated paper which tells all about it. Address

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The illustrations above plainly show what the Grand Discovery will do.

William McGrath, 48 Guilford st., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am a well man today where a year ago I was a total wreck. Several doctors had failed to cure me of syphilis. I was rid of my sores and my skin became smooth and natural in two weeks, and after completing the treatment there was not a sore or pimple on my body, and to-day I am absolutely well. I give you permission to use my name and I will answer all inquiries from suffering men."

Every railroad running into Ft. Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvelous cure and to enable those who cannot travel to realize what a truly marvelous work the doctor is accomplishing they will send free to every sufferer a free trial package of the remedy so that everyone can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known treatment that cures this most terrible of all diseases. Address the State Medical Institute, 2382 Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Do not hesitate to write at once, and the free trial package will be sent sealed in plain package.

The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Imitation Maple Syrup.

Editor Farmstead:—Seeing a request in The Blade of October 17 for a recipe for making a syrup with the maple flavor, I will give this:

Take one dozen corn cobs and boil until the flavor is removed from the cobs. Then strain and add sugar enough to the water that, when boiled to the consistency of syrup, it makes one gallon.—E. C. W., Cecil, O.

Editor Farmstead:—In reply to C. J. C., Medford, Ore., I would say to give maple flavor to syrup: Take rough bark from shellbark hickory; boil it, then take out the bark, strain and boil the sugar in the same water till it is thick enough for syrup. You can hardly tell it from maple syrup.—G. C. G., Eaglesfield, Ind.

Dried Blood as Feed.

Editor Farmstead:—Some time ago I noticed in the columns of the Farmstead a report from the Kansas experimental station on feeding dried blood to stock, but have forgotten the amount fed per day. As I have not the report at hand, nor can I obtain it, would like to have some reader, who has the information, let me know through the columns of your valuable paper, and confer a great favor on a Reader, Wash.

We do not recall the article, but publish the above in the hope that some reader who has had experience will write us full information.—Ed Farmstead.

Woolly Aphis.

Editor Farmstead:—I have just received a bill of trees from an Ohio nursery, with a card attached announcing the statement of F. M. Webster, chief inspector, Wooster, O., to the effect that they were free from injurious insects. When I unpacked them I found the roots of the apple trees to be badly infected with woolly aphis. I have them in a trench. Would like to know what to do with them.—Subscriber, Arkansas City, Kan.

We do not know Mr. F. M. Webster, but there is an Ohio experiment station at Wooster, and presumably he is connected with it. You should write at once to him, stating the facts, and giving him the name of the nursery. Also, if you can, inclose specimens of the woolly aphis in your letter, securely sealed. Ask him if his certification is genuine. The nursery should take back the trees, refund your money, and pay the expense of sending them back.

Tanning Deer Hides.

Editor Farmstead: If you will grant me the space, I would like to correct you a little in the tanning recipe of October 17. It stated in print—alum, 1 pound; salt, 3 pounds; whereas it should be salt 2 pounds instead of 3, as stated. I use the same pickle for mounting, with the adding of one ounce of corrosive sublimate.

One can also tan hides for rugs in it. To do it, clean the fat and flesh all off and soak in the pickle for a couple of weeks; take out, drain and let it dry slowly. When about two-thirds dry commence to work it on your lap, then sand paper it, and work till dry.

The skins of water birds like ducks, geese and loons, can be tanned for various uses, such as mats, trimming of various sorts, etc. To get the skin, slit them down the back, cutting off the wings and legs; clean off all fat and rub freely with alum 4 parts and saltpetre one part. Fold together and lay away for a couple of days to a week. Then unfold it, work down with fine sand paper and give a dressing of lard to soften.—Reader, Mich.

Roup in Fowls.

Editor Farmstead: Will some kind reader inform me as to this disease of chickens? The head swells, they get blind, with the mouth open and a yellow crust in the upper part of the mouth, hard like a boiled egg.—A. M., Battle River, Canada.

The disease is roup. In the Farmstead of The Blade of August 22, you will find a remedy, under the heading, "Roup in Turkeys." It is as good for chickens as for turkeys.

Currants and Gooseberries.

Editor Farmstead: I take pleasure and derive great benefit reading the questions and answers in the columns of your paper. What time of the year and how should gooseberries and current bushes be divided and replanted so as to gain best results?—Young Farmer, Iowa.

Osage Orange for Seed.

Editor Farmstead: Will some one tell me how to raise hedge plants from the seed—just how they are planted, and when? Some say to rot the balls by burying them. Any information will be gladly received.—F. A. C., Quitman, Mo.

SHEEP FEEDING.

Synopsis of Bulletin No. 71, Nebraska Experiment Station.

In a recent experiment, ten lots of lambs were fed. Alfalfa and sorghum hay were used as roughness, four lots being fed on sorghum and six lots on alfalfa hay. Three lots had a shed with protected yard attached, while seven lots had open yards, with slight protection from a low shed some 25 feet to the north.

The lambs with the shelter weighed an average of about 50 pounds each at the beginning of the experiment, while those in the open yards were slightly larger, weighing 51 pounds average.

Of the six lots on alfalfa, three were under shelter and three were in open yards, each lot under shelter being duplicated by a lot in the open yard.

Three different grain rations were fed to the lambs on alfalfa. Lots 1 and 4 received alfalfa and corn. Lots 2 and 5 received alfalfa and a grain ration of three-fourths corn and one-fourth oats. Lots 3 and 6 received alfalfa and a grain ration of three-fourths corn and one-fourth bran.

Lots 7, 8, 9 and 10 were fed sorghum hay and the following grain rations: Lot 7 received sorghum hay and corn. Lot 8 received sorghum hay and three-fourths corn with one-fourth oats. Lot 9 received sorghum hay and three-fourths corn with one-fourth bran. Lot 10 received sorghum hay and five-sixths corn with one-sixth oil meal.

The three lots under shelter on alfalfa and a grain ration made an average gain of 34.3 pounds in 98 days.

The three lots in open yards on alfalfa and a grain ration made an average gain of 33.2 pounds in 98 days.

The three lots in open yards on sorghum hay and grain rations containing corn, oats and bran, made an average gain of 20.7 pounds in 98 days.

The one lot in open yard on sorghum hay and corn with one-sixth oil meal gained 26.7 pounds in 98 days.

The six lots on alfalfa and grain made an average profit of $0.72 per head.

The three lots on sorghum hay, corn, oats and bran made an average profit of $0.31 per head.

The one lot on sorghum hay and five-sixths corn with one sixth oil meal made an average gain of $0.38 per head.

The season was favorable for gains, but the price of $5.00 per 100 at which the lambs sold made the profit small.

GRAIN WEEVILS.

Important Bulletin From the Kansas Experiment Station.

The common species of grain insects seem to be more than usually abundant this fall, as shown by numerous letters of inquiry received at the Kansas Experiment Station. The two forms most in evidence are the common grain moth and the black weevil, the latter generally more abundant. In either case the most ready method of their destruction is the employment of carbon bisulphide, the vapors of which, if used in sufficient quantities at little expense. It may be necessary to warn those who employ either of these liquids that the gas is highly inflammable and explosive when ignited; hence no fire or light should be allowed about the bin while the fumigation is in progress.

Danish Hogs.

Denmark has come into the field as a producer and exporter of hogs and hog products, with a growth at least interesting, if not suggestive to American producers of a commodity whose export value grew from $84,908,608 in 1891 to $119,961,563 in 1901. These figures show the total value of hog products exported from the United States in 1891 and 1901, respectively, the details for 1901 being: Lard, $46,560,148; bacon, $37,499,026; hams, $22,842,778; salted and pickled pork, $9,926,633; fresh pork, $2,424,537, and canned pork, $708,881.

The fact that hog products form the largest single item in the exportations of the United States, having exceeded last year by $2,000,000 those of manufacturers of iron and steel, whose exports have attracted so much attention, lends interest to some facts which have just reached the treasury bureau of statistics regarding the remarkable development of the hog-packing industry of Denmark. This information is published in the Danish Export Review, and shows that the number of head of swine in Denmark has increased from 391,000 in 1861 to 771,000 in 1881 and 1,168,000 in 1898, the latest year for which statistics are available. The prohibition of the importation of live hogs into Germany and the United Kingdom, which countries were Denmark's principal customers in this line, resulted in the establishment of slaughter houses in Denmark, and the increase in the production of Danish bacon and hams in recent years has been phenomenal. The export of hams and bacon from Denmark have grown from 9,120,000 Danish pounds in 1878 to 129,760,000 Danish pounds in 1898; the value increasing from 4,110,000 kroner in 1878 to 47,080,000 kroner in 1898, the value of the kroner being 26.8 cents.

Potato Seed.

With the scarcity of potatoes, next year's seed will be quite an item, says a writer in the Twentieth Century Farmer. You can safely use very small potatoes for seed. In the first place they should be ripe and free from scab. A potato the size of a small hulled walnut or even smaller is better for early potatoes if planted whole than larger potatoes that have to be, or should be, cut before planting, as the whole small potato will not rot from spring wet like the cut ones will, and you are sure of a better crop.

You must care for your seed right if you expect a good, or the best, crop possible. Select your potatoes and bury them on dry ground. Cover them first with straw and ground when freezing weather comes, more straw and then a good, thick coat of ground, and when severe freezing weather comes, put on a good overcoat of horse manure. If you store in cellar, don't put them in salt barrels. In spring take them out before

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Cures Weak Men Free

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How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small weak or-

L. W. KNAPP, M. D.

gans to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1245 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity:

"Dear Sir—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy, and you can not realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sir—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what is needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sir—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed, and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain, sealed envelopes. The receipt is free for the asking, and he wants every man to have it.

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FORM a Character Club. An interesting exchange of personal characteristics. Handsome book FREE to person starting each club. Two 2c stamps requested you at once. Counting Pub. Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

WANTED—STARK NURSERY PAYS CASH weekly if you sell Stark trees. Louisiana, Missouri; Dansville, New York.

$3 a Day Sure Furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 801, Detroit, Mich.

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Her wonderful activities, sources and sympathies of the Capital and the people. Every home will want it. Every body will buy it. Published by Government contract and is sold by subscription only. Sixty thousand AGENTS now at work. Extraordinary terms to workers. Outfit free. Address quickly for your territory. A. B. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

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RULES—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Mrs. Maybrick.

"Please publish a short biography of Mrs. Florence E. Maybrick. When and where was she born, who were her parents, are they yet living; where was she married to Mr. Maybrick, and what was his age?"—G. E. H., Glenwood, Mo.

This question in a slightly different form was answered in The Blade several months ago and as Mrs. Maybrick, in spite of the wonderful effort to obtain her release, is still an inmate of an English prison with every prospect of ending her life there, we republish the original answer:

Mrs. Maybrick was born Florence Elizabeth Chandler, at Mobile, Ala., in 1862. Her father died in 1883. In 1889 the mother went to Europe with her family. In 1878 they returned to America. In this country Florence, then 16, met a Mr. Maybrick, aged 40, an Englishman here on a visit. They were fascinated with each other. Marriage was strongly opposed by Mrs. Chandler; but at length she gave her reluctant consent and Florence Chandler and James Maybrick were married in London in 1881. Shortly afterwards they came to this country, but after some years returned to England and took residence near Liverpool, in which city Mr. Maybrick went into business. On April 28, 1889, he died.

On the previous day he had attended the races and was drenched with rain; in the evening he dined heavily; the doctors agreed that his death was "due to inflammation of the stomach, the result of grave indiscretion in eating." Three days later the wife was arrested on the charge of murder. It was charged that she had poisoned him by administering arsenic. The testimony of the medical men on the trial was very conflicting and it is said that Mrs. Maybrick would not have been convicted if it had not been for the charge of the presiding judge, which was exceedingly severe. A few months after the trial he was declared to be insane. Mrs. Maybrick's friends have insisted that she was entirely innocent, that the husband was an arsenic eater, and that the small amount of arsenic found in the body was either taken by himself or administered by the physicians, the testimony tending to show that no less than twenty-one poisonous drugs had been prescribed in one form or another. On the other hand, it was claimed that the Maybrick marriage was a very unhappy one and that the woman was deeply in love with a man not her husband, and that in this fact a sufficient motive for the murder; and that she used arsenic because it was known that the husband was an arsenic eater.

There has always been a decided difference of opinion regarding her case, some of the ablest lawyers of the continent coming to contradictory conclusions from a study of the evidence. The weight of opinion, however, seemed to be in her favor. Societies to importune for her release have been formed in both the United States and Great Britain and great pressure has been brought to bear upon the English officials. Their persistent refusal to act has created the suspicion in the minds of many that they may have evidence that is unknown to the public generally.

Samoan Islands.

"Please explain how England, Germany and the United States got possession of the Samoan Islands, how many square miles the islands contain, and what is the population?"—J. H., Bolivar, Ohio.

Samoa was governed by native chiefs until 1873 when a regular form of government, a limited monarchy with Malietoa as king, was established. In 1887 Malietoa was deposed by force by the German government. In response to an appeal from the natives the governments of Great Britain and America intervened, and but for the great storm which destroyed the German and American warships, there might have been trouble. In 1889 a treaty was made by which the Islands were to form their own government, the neutrality of which was guaranteed by the three nations. This, however, did not prove satisfactory and it ended by the Islands being divided among the three nations. The island of Tutuila coming to the United States by petition of the inhabitants.

Writs of Assistance.

"Please explain what the writs of assistance and orders in council were."—L. G., Inlet, O.

In times of emergency, or when parliament is not sitting, the British executive by the advice of the privy council, issues orders sanctioning certain acts deemed to be of immediate necessity. These are called orders in council.

A writ of assistance is an order from a court commanding the sheriff to put in possession the successful party to a decree of chancery awarding possession of land. In American history the attempt to apply this process to acts of trade was one of the abuses that lead to the revolution.

Phases of the Moon.

"How many days and hours is it generally from one quarter of moon to the other, and are some shorter than others? If so, will you please give your view of why it is so?"—H. F. S., Cutlips, W. Va.

There is no real difference in the length of the moon's quarters. There is an apparent difference, from the fact that for a portion of the lunar month there is no moonlight. This is at the time of the new moon; and the time of the new moon comes between the last quarter of one moon and the first quarter of the next. The time of one of the moon's quarters is seven days and some odd hours and minutes. The fact that the lunar and sidereal months do not agree in length gives rise to great apparent irregularities. The moon's day or period of revolution is 29½ times as long as the terrestrial day and corresponds exactly with the time of its revolution about the earth.

Guiteau.

"Give a short sketch of the execution of Charles Guiteau, the muderer of Garfield. Also what was done with his body after execution."—D. C. K., Marlowe, W. Va.

Guiteau was executed by hanging in the jail at Washington at 12.40 p. m., June 30, 1882. He was somewhat nervous during the approach to the gallows but recovered and read a long prayer of his own composition. He then chanted the words of an idiotic song, also of his own composing, beginning "I am going to the Lordy." During his recital he broke down and wept bitterly. He was then pinioned and the noose adjusted and as the black cap was adjusted he shouted loudly "Glory! Glory! Glory!" the springing of the drop cutting short his last cry. The body of Guiteau was buried in the north corridor of the Washington jail on the afternoon of July 1.

Gear of Bicycle.

"Please state how to tell the gear of a bicycle."—A. H., Brandsville, Mo.

To obtain the "gear" of a bicycle multiply the number of teeth in the large sprocket by the diameter of the rear wheel and divide the result by the number of teeth in the small sprocket. For example: Say your large sprocket has 22 teeth and the small sprocket 8 teeth and the diameter of the rear wheel is 28 inches; then 22 times 28 equals 616; divide this by 8, and the quotient is 77, which the gear of the wheel.

The Subsidy Bill.

"Please explain the subsidy bill."—O. S. F., Coal City, Ala.

In the wonderful material expansion of our country which was a wonder and glory of the nineteenth century, one great interest for many years has had no share. While manufactures, commerce and agriculture were increasing by leaps and bounds to their present magnificent dimensions the American deep sea fleet has shrunk to one-third the tonnage of forty years ago. To assist in remedying this serious condition of affairs and to save to the country some part of the enormous economic waste of $150,000,000 a year it now pays to foreign ship owners, it was proposed in a bill introduced by Senator Fry of Maine to spend $9,000,000 a year for twenty years in subsidies or bonuses to American ships now built or to be built. The bill failed of passage mainly for the reason that a large portion of the money would have gone as special speed premiums to one company. There is no doubt of the deep general interest in the country at large in this question, and a widespread desire to see our commercial fleet regain the proud place it occupied in the old clipper days. But there is a very decided objection to having the country exploited for the benefit of a few men already too rich. And unless some plan can be hit upon by which this error can be avoided the process of shipbuilding will have to go a little slower.

JOYFUL MATERNITY.

Hopeful Words to Childless Women. Two Grateful Women Tell How They Were Helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How shall a mother who is weak and sick with some female trouble bear healthy children?

How anxious women ought to be to give their children the blessing of a good constitution!

Many women long for a child to bless their home, but because of some debility or displacement of the female organs, they are barren.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** more successfully than by any other medicine, because it gives tone and strength to the parts, curing all displacements and inflammation.

Actual sterility in women is very rare. If any woman thinks she is sterile, let her write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., whose advice is given free to all expectant or would-be mothers.

The Story of Mrs. De Bett and Her Baby Girl.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before I took your medicine I suffered for years. Life to me was a torture. I often wished I were dead. I had no children, and the doctor said I never could have. Menstruation was very painful, also suffered with severe pains in left ovary, had pains in my back and heart, terrible headaches, and weakness of the kidneys. I tried everything, had womb dilated twice but that did no good. I got discouraged and concluded to let the doctors go and try your medicine. After writing to you explaining my case, I followed your advice carefully and with the result that I never felt so well in all my life. I am indeed a new woman and have a loving little baby girl which is the happiness of my home. I feel that I owe my life to **Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine,** and feel very proud to recommend it to others. I hope that many others will follow my example and that homes may be brightened as mine has."—MRS. LUCY DE BETT, 80½ S. Halstead St., Chicago, Ill. (March 1, 1901.)

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I must write and tell you what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. Before taking your medicine I was unable to carry a babe to maturity, having lost two—one at six months and one at seven. The doctor said next time I would die, but thanks to **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** I did not die, but am the proud mother of a six months old girl baby. She weighs nineteen pounds and has never seen a sick day in her life. She is the delight of our home."—MRS. A. D. JARRETT, Belmont, Ohio.

Get Mrs. Pinkham's Advice.

It is free as the air. She has been the means of making many a miserable life turn into one of joy—no other living person has had such wide experience with woman's ills. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

$5000 REWARD

Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuiness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., $5,000, which will be paid to any person who will show that the following testimonials are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writers' special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., Lynn, Mass.

Colonial Governors.

"Please name all the colonial governors of the New England colonies, giving date and length of service."—C. R. S., Plymouth, O.

Our limited space will not permit the answering of this question, as there were several hundred governors. We will be glad to name any reasonable part of them if C. R. S. will make a selection.

Booker T. Washington.

"Who is Booker T. Washington? Does he hold a government position?"—J. D. L., Haymakertown, Va.

He is a mulatto, highly educated and altogether the best specimen of the colored race in the United States. He is the principal of the Tuskegee Institute, a large college at Tuskegee, Alabama, for the education of colored young men and women. He holds no government position, never held any, and seeks none.

The Apostles.

"Please tell me if the apostles kept the first or the seventh day of the week as their Sabbath."—J. E. S., Parkplace, Ore.

While it is not a matter of record that the apostles kept the first day of the week as their Sabbath, it is probable that they did. Sunday, or the first day, was the day of the resurrection, and it was observed as a day of rejoicing from the very first. As soon as the Christian religion was recognized by the state—A. D. 321—the observance of the first day was compelled by law, and the day was made a legal holiday. It is to be remembered that the early Christians did not celebrate Sunday as the Jewish Sabbath, but as the "Lord's Day." There was no idea of calling Sunday the "Sabbath." That is a modern innovation.

Tennyson's Poem.

"Will you please explain what is meant by the last two lines in Tennyson's In Memoriam, ode 5, verse 1?"—C. W. R., Samaria, Mich.

The couplet is as follows:

"For words, like Nature, half conceal
And half reveal the soul within."

Here the assertion is made that a man's character, disposition and knowledge are but partly shown by his personality, or facial expression; and that words, in a like manner, are often obscure in expressing the full meaning intended.

Thermopylae.

"Please give an account of the battle of Thermopylae—the time, its place, the circumstances and facts concerning it, and the issues involved."—H. G. M., Bright, Ten.

In the fifth century, B. C., Persia, under Darius, had grown to be the greatest nation of the world. The entire east had submitted to his sway. He then turned to the west, but received only defiance from Greece, in reply to his demands for surrender. Darius made one unsuccessful effort to conquer Greece, but died before this was accomplished. His son, Xerxes, took up the cause and in the year 485 B. C. set out for Greece with an army of 1,800,000 men, and over 1,200 ships, the largest single army known in the history of the world. The Greeks, as ever, divided by internal jealousies, were unable to bring into the field a suitable army, and opposed the approach of Xerxes with a little force of about 9,000 men, under Leonidas, the polemarch of Sparta. Leonidas stationed his men in the pass of Thermopylae, which was the only feasible way into Greece for the Persians; and here for three successive days this little band successfully opposed an army of nearly 2,000,000 men. It was not until the Greeks were outflanked, and every man slain, that the Persians were able to pass. The Persians lost over 20,000 men in this battle. With all his immense army Xerxes was unable to conquer the Greeks, and in the end was glad to escape with his life.

Indian Corn.

"Please give short history of our field corn. Where and when discovered"—J. G. B., Hackney, Pa.

Maize or Indian corn—botanical name, zea mays—is indigenous to America. It is probably a sub-tropical grain, and a native of the table-lands of Mexico or Peru. By the time the white men came to America, however, it was the universal food of the Indians, both of North and South America, and from this fact received its name. It is a somewhat singular fact that, although the use of corn in America has continued to increase until it is the largest and most valuable production of the country, it never until recent years came into use in Europe to any great extent.

Central Park Obelisk.

"I ask for information concerning an obelisk or Cleopatra's needle, from Egypt, now in Central Park, New York. I want to know something of the life and death of the person for whom this monument was built."—I. B., Sibley, Iowa.

The hieroglyphic inscriptions on the obelisk, miscalled "Cleopatra's Needle," now in Central Park, New York, show that it dates from the reign of Thotmes III, B. C. 1501, who is known as one of Egypt's greatest kings from the relics of vast works built by him or during his reign.

Mosque of Omar.

"Please tell me what year the Mosque of Omar was first used for Mohometan worship."—F. J., Hawick, Minn.

Jerusalem was captured in the year 637 by Omar the second caliph of the Mosslems. The Moslems celebrated their victory by building the Mosque of Omar on the site of King Solomon's temple. The Mohametans therefore were the first to use this mosque for worship.

The Anglo-Saxons.

"What nations belong to the Anglo-Saxons? Give something of their early history and origin."—G. G. K., Castlewood, S. D.

The Angles and Saxons were the progenitors of the English speaking race. The Angles were of an ancient north German tribe, which migrated to Denmark, where they multiplied and became a powerful body of warrior and pirates. They made their way to Britain, conquered it, and changed its name to Angle-land.

The Saxons were from the lowlands of Germany along the lower Elbe. In connection with the Angles, from whom they differed little in race, institutions and languages, they wrested Britain from the Celts. The two tribes blended together, and became known as the Anglo-Saxons, and from this union sprang the great English-speaking race which is in a fair way to dominate the earth.

Largest Land Owner.

"Who is the owner of the largest acreage of land in the United States (individually)?"—W. C. H., Nelson, Neb.

Uncle Sam is. Aside from him, we do not know. How such a thing be ascertained, when the government has no statistics of the sort? If any reader knows, we shall be glad to print the information—but we want an undoubted fact, not a guess.

If Roosevelt Should Die.

"Suppose President Roosevelt should die, would the Secretary of State fill out his unexpired term, or would he call an extra session of Congress and that body order an election?"—W. H. S., Seligman, Mo.

The law is not explicit on that point, and Congress would do as it pleased. Very probably a special election to fill the place until March 5, 1905, would be ordered. The law requires the acting President to call Congress in extra session within 20 days in such a case.

Streets and Avenues.

"Why are some thoroughfares in cities called streets while others are called avenues?"—F. G., Marion, O.

The usual custom is to name the thoroughfares running in one direction as streets, and those at right angles as avenues, though this rule is not universal.

For West Point.

"To whom should a person apply for an appointment to West Point?"—Reader, Seligman, Mo.

The representative in Congress for your district is the only person who can appoint either to West Point or the Naval Academy at Annapolis. He appoints one cadet every four years to each.

Booth's Religion.

"Please state to what religious denomination did Wilkes Booth belong."—W. M., Center, Wash.

He did not belong to any denomination, and if he had any religious belief no one knows what it was.

Henry Clay.

"What American statesman wrote a diary of his tour on the Ohio?"—E. B., Springfield, Ill.

Henry Clay once made a trip through the Ohio Valley, and was received with so much courtesy and distinction that he was moved to publish an account of his journey, as a general acknowledgment of the kindness shown him, it being impossible to do so to each individual.

Adventists of 1843.

"Seeing your answer on the Advent movement of 1843, and being interested therein, would like further information. At what place or places (if more than one), did the followers of Miller make ascension robes? And please describe how and what they are made of?"—J. D. N., Coyle, Okla.

Wm. Miller, the founder of the sect of Millerites, labored assiduously for ten years in the northern states prior to 1843, preaching and prophesying the end of the world. By the time ascension day came, there were believers in his doctrine in a large number of places, particularly in the Ohio Valley. In all these places the faithful made preparations for the end of the world. The records are silent as to the material of which the ascension robes were made, but most probably they were of white muslin. The writer happens to know that the color of those used in Cincinnati was white as his grandparents owned the ground on which the Millerite tabernacle in that city stood, and he has often heard the story from them of the great ascension night.

Bishop Berkeley.

"What English bishop proposed to plant a university in Colonial America?"—J. C. B., Springvale, Maine.

George Berkeley, an English bishop and dean of Derry, in 1725 published a work entitled "Proposal for Converting the Savage Americans to Christianity, and wished to found a college in America for that purpose, for which he raised a large amount of money by subscription, and received a grant from the government of £20,000. The government, however, failed to make good its grant and the enterprise fell through. On this subject Bishop Berkeley wrote a short poem, the last verse of which contains two familiar quotations:

"Westward the course of empire takes its way;
The first four acts already past,
A fifth shall close the drama with the day;
Time's noblest offspring is its last."

John Brown.

"Please explain in what sense John Brown was a traitor and give full account of his noted affair, and where did the militia overpower his force, and where was he captured?"—L. M. C., Valley Creek, Va.

John Brown was in no sense a traitor. The word traitor implies treason to one's country, and no man ever loved his country better than old John Brown, of Osawattomie. He was a fanatic on the subject of liberty, and his life was spent in violent and open opposition to slavery. It was with the idea of rousing the slaves to armed resistance that, on Oct. 16, 1859, he led a little band of eighteen sympathizers onto the soil of Virginia, at the obscure village of Harper's Ferry, where there was a government arsenal, from which he expected to secure arms for the slaves. He was prevented from accomplishing his purpose by the citizens, who armed themselves and surrounded Brown's little force in the engine house of the arsenal, where, after most of his men were killed or wounded, he surrendered.

Miscellaneous.

R. L., Salvatur, Va.: We have not the data to answer.

J. T., Bloomingdale, N. J.: We never heard of the song, we are sorry to say.

M. R., Amonett, Tenn.: The songs are copyrighted, and hence we cannot publish them.

E. R., Jackson, Mich.: We do not know. Write to the Secretary of State, Jefferson City, Missouri, and inquire.

E. D. L., Brandon, Fla.: We do not know. Write to the "Secretary of the Territory," Guthrie, Oklahoma.

H. C. R., Siler City, N. C.: We published the full census of Canada in our news columns some three months ago.

H. B., Hastings, Iowa: Your question can not be answered, because there are not any two monarchies on the same plan.

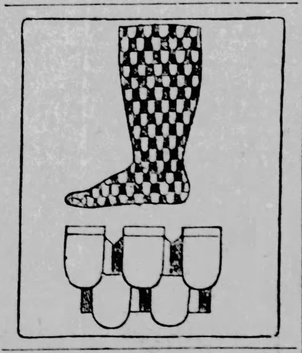
E. M., Swanton, O.: Ask your Congressman to send you the last report of the Governor of Alaska. We have not the facts.

C. B., Marysville, Ind.: Write a letter of inquiry to the "Superintendent of Free Delivery," Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C.

H. L., Fostoria, O.: If you will read the rules at the head of this department, you will see we do not answer questions about the reliability of firms. Go to any bank or business man in your town, and have him refer to Bradstreet or Dun's rating.

STOCKING TO INCREASE A SWIMMER'S SPEED

In the picture is shown a stocking which no referee of a swimming race would allow a contestant to wear, as it would place such a handicap on the other starters as to make the race a present to the wearer. However, there is a pleasure to be found in swimming rapidly through the water, which the inventor believes will be much enhanced by these stockings. The picture discloses a complete stocking and also a small section showing the detail of the pockets



which cover the entire surface. These pockets are formed of two sheets of canvas or other flexible material, the under portion being attached to the stocking and the outer part hanging loose, to be inflated by the action of the water. As the swimmer thrusts his legth backward the water enters the pockets and distends them, affording considerable resistance to the backward movement, which, of course, drives the swimmer ahead with greater speed. This invention should be of great value in swimming through strong currents or where undercurrents are to be found. For ordinary swimming it greatly reduces the exertion necessary to drive the body through the water. The inventor is Carl Classen, of New York city.

His Provincialism.

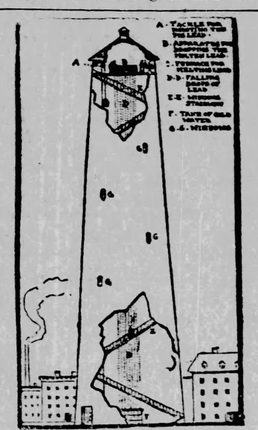
"From the nawth, I believe?" said Colonel Hankthunder.

"Yes, sir," the other man replied.

"I knew it, suh, by yo' peculiah way of pronouncing yo' ah's."—Chicago Tribune.

HARDEST PLACE TO FIND IN NEW YORK

Seated near the windows in a prominent downtown club, whose apartments are in one of the skyscrapers, one day recently, a number of gentlemen were



discussing the various strange nooks and byways of Manhattan, says the New Work Herald, when one of the number suddenly remarked, "See that tall, towerlike building over there?" pointing to the "shot tower," which is a familiar sight to every person crossing the Brooklyn bridge. "Well, that is the most difficult building to locate in this great city."

"Pshaw!" said another one, who had evidently not attempted the task. "I'll wager dinner for the eight of us that I can find it in an hour, and I have no idea in which block it is located, either."

"Better take a little more time," said the first speaker, "but if you won't and feel so sure of finding it I'll bet you $10 in addition that you won't get to it in ten hours."

"Done!" replied the other, and, eagerly grabbing his hat, he started out. It is sufficient to say that he did not "get to" the building, nor did he learn just where it is.

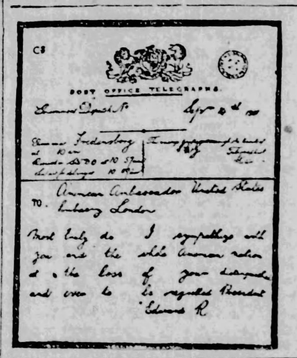
The reason for his failure is simple. It is like the story of many others who have searched. The "shot tower" is exactly in the center of a large block of business houses, but it is so located that it cannot be seen from any of the streets that surround the block in which it stands, because of the high buildings around it. Nor is there any clew to the entrance way, which is more elusive than is the tower.

There is an easy way of reaching the place. It is through a long factory owned by an iron manufacturer, but admittance is denied by the workmen in charge, except on written order from a member of the firm.

A TELEGRAM FROM KING EDWARD VII

In these democratic days kings send telegrams over their own names, just like anybody else, handing them in to an operator, waiting till the words are counted and paying the cost, unless they happen to be sent "Collect."

Here is a reproduced fac-simile of the telegram sent by King Edward VII. from Fredensborg to our embassy at London upon the occasion of the death of President McKinley, says the New York Herald. A curious phrasing is employed in the address. "American Ambassador, United States Embassy." Why not "United States Ambassador, United States Embassy," or "American



Ambassador, American Embassy?" Purists maintain that there is no such person as "American Ambassador," or such a place as the "American Embassy," but custom, which is all powerful in London, has adopted the simpler rather than the official designations.

An Object Lesson to Grant.

This story is told of the first time Grant ever had charge of a large body of men sent out to give battle. He was colonel in the early part of 1862 detailed to go with the relief of an Illinois regiment, supposed to be surrounded by rebels at Palmyra, Mo., but when he arrived the regiment had relieved itself by retiring. Grant then went out to Florida, in the same state, and as the regiment had left the hill behind which the enemy was supposed to be in waiting, Grant says he would have "given anything to be back again in Illinois."

At the top of the hill instead of troops drawn up in battle array Grant saw a deserted camp. "It occurred to me at once that Harris had been as much afraid of me as I had been of him," said Grant. "From that event to the close of the war I never experienced trepidation upon confronting the enemy, though I always felt more or less anxiety. I never forgot that he had as much reason to fear my forces as I had his."—Syracuse Post-Standard.

If You are Sick

Let me Know it.

I wish simply your name and address—no money. Tell me which of these six books you want.

I will send with it an order on your druggist to let you have 6 bottles Dr. Shoop's Restorative. He will let you take it for a month; then if it succeeds, he will charge you $5.50 for it. If it fails he will send the bill to me. He will trust to your honesty, leaving the decision to you.

Such an offer as this could not be made on any other remedy. It would bankrupt the physician who tried it. But in five years I have supplied my Restorative on these terms to 550,000 people. My records show that 39 out of each 40 paid for it, because they were cured.

This remedy alone strengthens those inside nerves that operate all vital organs. It brings back the only power that can make each organ do its duty. No matter how difficult the case, it will permanently cure, unless some organic trouble like cancer makes a cure impossible.

I have spent my lifetime in preparing this remedy. I offer now to pay for all you take if it fails. I cannot better show my faith in it. Won't you merely write a postal to learn if it can help you?

Simply state which book you want, and address Dr. Shoop, box 88, Racine, Wis.

Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book No. 2 on the Heart.
Book No. 3 on the Kidneys.
Book No. 4 for Women.
Book No. 5 for Men, sealed.
Book No. 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

Thousands of Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

To Prove What the Great Kidney Remedy, SWAMP-ROOT, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of the Blade May Have a Sample Bottle FREE.

Women as Well as Men are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work. So when your kidneys are weak or out of order you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected, and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the famous new discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

Many women suffer untold misery because the nature of their disease is not correctly understood; in most cases they are led to believe that womb trouble or female weakness of some sort is responsible for their many ills, when in fact disordered kidneys are the chief cause of their distressing troubles.

Neuralgia, nervousness, headache, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, rheumatism, a dragging pain or dull ache in the back, weakness or bearing down sensation, profuse or scanty supply of urine, with strong odor, frequent desire to pass it night or day, with scalding or burning sensation—these are all unmistakable signs of kidney and bladder trouble.

If there is any doubt in your mind as to your condition, take from your urine on rising about four ounces, place it in a glass or bottle and let it stand twenty-four hours. If on examination it is milky or cloudy, if there is a brick-dust settling, or if small particles float about in it, your kidneys are in need of immediate attention.

Other symptoms showing that you need Swamp-Root are sleeplessness, dizziness, irregular heart, breathlessness, sallow, unhealthy complexion, plenty of ambition, but no strength.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is used in the leading hospitals, recommended by physicians in their private practice, and is taken by doctors themselves, because they recognize in it the greatest and most successful remedy that science has ever been able to compound.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar bottles at the drug stores everywhere.

TO READERS OF THE BLADE.

"About 18 months ago I had a very severe spell of sickness. I was extremely sick for three weeks, and when I finally was able to leave my bed I was left with excruciating pains in my back. My water at times looked very like coffee. I could pass but little at a time, and then only after suffering great pain. My physical condition was such that I had no strength and was all run down. The doctors said my kidneys were not affected, and while I

Did Not Know I Had Kidney Trouble,

I somehow felt certain that my kidneys were the cause of my trouble. My sister, Mrs. C. E. Littlefield, of Lynn, advised me to give Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root a trial. I procured a bottle and inside of three days commenced to get relief. I followed up that bottle with another, and at the completion of this one found I was completely cured. My strength returned and to-day I am as well as ever. My business is that of canvasser. I am on my feet a great deal of the time, and have to use much energy in getting around. My cure is therefore all the more remarkable and is exceedingly gratifying to me."

117 High Rock St., Lynn, Mass. Mrs. E. N. Wheeler

Swamp-Root so Pleasant to Take.

"You have no idea how well I feel. I am satisfied that I do not need any more medicine, as I am in as good health as I ever was in my life." So says Mrs. Mary Engelhard, of 2805 Madison street, St. Louis, Mo., to a reporter of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"For more than ten years I suffered with what the doctors termed female trouble; also heart trouble, with swelling of the feet and limbs. Last summer I felt so badly that I thought I had not long to live. I consulted doctor after doctor and took their medicines, but felt no better. A friend recommended me to try Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and I must say I derived immense benefit almost from the first week. I continued the medicine, taking it regularly, and now am in splendid health. The pains and aches have all gone, I have recommended Swamp-Root to all my friends, and told them what it has done for me. I will gladly answer any one who desires to write me regarding my case. I most heartily indorse Swamp-Root from every standpoint. There is such a pleasant taste to Swamp-Root, and it goes right to the weak spots and drives them out of the system."

Mrs Mary Engelhard

Made a New Woman of Me.

"During three years I was frequently attacked with severe spells of sickness; each of these sick spells kept me in bed, dangerously ill, from two weeks to three months, under the constant care of the best physicians of Kansas City. The doctors never told me I had anything the matter of my kidneys, but I did not know for sure.

"Some doctors pronounced my case gall stones, and said I could not live without a surgical operation, to which I would never consent. Others suggested I use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. I began to take Swamp-Root regularly, and when I had used only three fifty-cent bottles I felt fine and was able to do more work than I had done for four years. It has made a new woman of me. I have had only one slight attack since I began to take Swamp-Root, and that was caused by being drenched with rain and catching cold. Previous to this trouble I had been sick for years and had become chronic. I am now 44 years of age and feel much younger than I did ten years ago. I freely give this testimonial for the benefit of those who have suffered as I have."

Mrs. M. E. Dallam

Proprietress of Criswell House, 211 W. 5th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Sample Bottle of Swamp-Root Sent Free.

If you have the slightest symptoms of kidney, liver or bladder trouble, or if there is a trace of it in your family history, send at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who will gladly send you by mail, immediately, without cost to you, a sample bottle of the wonderful remedy, Swamp-Root and a book containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured by Swamp-Root. In writing be sure to say that you read this generous offer in the Toledo Weekly Blade.

The Sunday School.

Sunday School Lesson for November 10.—Israel Oppressed in Egypt. Exod. 1:1-11. By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., Secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

INTRODUCTION.—The book of Exodus, from which we shall study until the close of the calendar year, opens a new chapter in sacred history. For twenty-five centuries God had administered grace under the patriarchal dispensation as recorded in the books of Genesis and of Job. The father had been the priest of the family, and his blessing under the covenant had been bestowed upon his son. Now a more imposing dispensation, the Levitical is to be established, and along with it the chosen people are to be formed into a nation and settled in a country. This change would give new influence to the cause of God by raising up a secular power for its support and advancement, and it would hasten the fulfillment of all the promises made to Abraham (Gen. xvii:4). In recent lessons we have seen how the Israelites went into Egypt. Now we shall learn how they went out. Their stay was for their schooling. Their removal was for their development.

TRIBES (Verses 1 to 5).—The book begins with a summary account of those who entered the land in the time of the famine, B. C. 1706, an aggregate of seventy souls. These were all the descendants of Jacob, the grandson of Abraham, the heir of the covenant (Gen. xxvii:29). They were enumerated not as many separate individuals, but as children of Jacob's sons, and the names of those sons are here given—Reuben, Simon, Levi, Judah, Issachar, Zebulun, Joseph, Benjamin, Dan, Naphtali, Gad, Asher (1 Chron. ii). In strict comparison (Gen. xxix and xxx) that these are the children of two wives and two concubines, not arranged in the order of their birth, but in an interesting manner—the six sons of Leah, two of Rachel, two of Bilhah and two of Zilpah. What is especially noteworthy is the fact that these were heads of tribes, so that the nation founded upon them was to be a confederation in which these tribes should be perpetually recognized. This was in accordance with a mission predicted by Jacob (Gen. xlix:3-27) forming a people of one blood, but in twelve parts.

CHANGES (Verses 6 to 8).—The historical summary passes over the period following the close of Genesis, and here notes the changed conditions of the time about which he is to write. First, Joseph who had been prime minister of the country for eighty years, and, as the Egyptians loved him, had been a father and protector to Israel for so long a time (Gen. 1:22) was removed so that his counsel and care could no longer be had. Second, the seventy settlers in the land had greatly multiplied and prospered during their sojourn. They had increased in worldly goods and spread forth in every direction until their presence and influence was everywhere felt. Third, a king who had not known Joseph had died, and one had come in his place who knew nothing of the wisdom, the virtue and the executive ability of this Hebrew statesman to whom he had been so great a benefactor. This had come largely through the fact that oriental monarchs cared little for their predecessors.

JEALOUSY (Verse 9).—It is not possible for a native population to contemplate with approval the increasing numbers and influence of foreigners. Whatever may be the relative worth of the two classes, the latter will certainly be regarded as in the way. The former will consider themselves as possessed of superior natural rights which must be protected. Illustrations of this were seen in the movements of the American "Know Nothing" party in the United States forty or fifty years ago, the spirit of which still survives in some hearts. The king of Egypt beheld with jealous eyes this vast Hebrew people scattered up and down through his dominions. "They are more and mightier than we," he said to his courtiers (Psalm cv:24). Fear blended with his jealousy drew him out toward the interests of his kingdom, for whose safety he had serious concern. He could unite Egypt in self-defense.

INTRIGUE (Verse 10).—Feelings of that sort, when once they have entered into the heart, soon produce results in conduct. It was to be expected that a king would long be indifferent to what he regarded as a menace to himself and to his subjects. He saw a contingency in which the whole Hebrew race might bring disasters upon them. In case of a foreign war they might unite with the enemy to fight the Egyptians, who, in that event would certainly be defeated; and then on the heels of victory they might depart carrying the spoils of war with them. Thus the proud and wealthy nation would be brought down to poverty and ruin. This was by no means an improbable occurrence. Provided there were no ties of friendship, as there should have been between the two peoples. A wiser man might have given better counsel urging the closest intimacy, that the Hebrews and Egyptians might become one people in heart and purpose. But jealousy and fear led him to intrigue. He would assert the right and authority of the native.

OPPRESSION (Verse 11).—With these motives and purposes the royal decree was published to lay grievous burdens upon the Hebrews. They constituted the laboring class, and upon their toil depended the comfort if not the very existence of the Egyptians. Indeed, so far as possible that they might by taxing the land bring want through the disturbance of all the industries. Task masters of the sternest sort were placed over them, men who executed extreme service under most trying condition, a fact which was not forgotten in the after years (Deut. xxvi:6). For any failure to perform this duty, even though it exceeded ability, punishments were inflicted (Exod. v:14). To make the oppression still more grievous the Hebrews were set to build treasure cities for Pharaoh, places where wealth might be gathered for the king, thus to increase his power. The very life-blood and strength of the Hebrew men was thus employed to exalt an absolute monarchy and increase its ability to render life burdensome and wretched.

PURPOSE (Verse 12).—All this had one purpose—to bring the Hebrew people into subjection and to render them helpless as against the Egyptians. It was the policy of a tyrant, by which the mighty overcome the weak, and by the oppression of all, the result sought was not attained. Afflictions did not crush the spirit, nor prevent the prosperity which had come to these people all through the years, on the contrary, as they were afflicted they multiplied. It seemed that the troubles were all turned into blessings (2 Cor. iv:17). The people were learning in this school what could not be learned otherwise, the lessons of faith and trust involving all the after years (Psalm cxix:67). And, strange as it may seem, the oppressed were happier than the oppressors. The latter saw that their unkind deeds were ineffectual, and the whole Hebrew race, whose numbers would increase; they must have considered that some power above that of men had interposed in their behalf; and the Egyptians were grieved.

BONDAGE (Verses 13 and 14).—It is strange that even then Pharaoh did not learn wisdom and change his policy. But that was the day when force ruled the world, when might was supposed to be right when man must yield to the will of the strong. The oppression grew more cruel and atrocious. Life was made bitter in a hard bondage (Acts vii:19). The people worked in brick and mortar, and in all manner of service in the field. The toil was rigorous in the extreme, vastly more than they had required in the worst form of negro slavery in these states. Josephus says (Antiq. lib. ii, chap. ix) and Philo bears testimony to the same, that the king set them to build pyramids, that these wonders of Ancient world, after nearly forty centuries, still stand as monuments to the men who endured such galling bondage. And there yet remain in the British Museum specimens of clay bearing the stamp of the Egyptian brick-molding and showing his burden, while over him is lifted the lash of the task-master.

CONCLUSION.—The years of oppression were not altogether unfavorable to the Hebrews although for the time exceedingly grievous. As a preparation for their future mission they were helpful in many ways. They learned, as otherwise they could not have learned, how hard and unjust was the spirit of the outside world. They were driven into a land which had greatly multiplied and prospered during their sojourn. They had increased in worldly goods and spread forth in every direction until their presence and influence was everywhere felt. Third, a king who had elevated Joseph had died, and one had come in his place who knew nothing of the wisdom, the virtue and the executive ability of this Hebrew statesman to whom he had been so great a benefactor. This had come largely through the fact that oriental monarchs cared little for their predecessors.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1901.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE .....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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"LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE."

Senator Hanna makes no claims as an orator, but his blunt, plain talks reach the spot. When he quoted the old-time adage, "Let well enough alone," in his Delaware speech, he did it simply to reinforce his argument that Democratic success in Ohio would mean a revival of the old tariff fight, and spread distrust and alarm throughout the industrial and commercial world. Such an outcome would be a blow to the prosperity of our people, and its first force would be spent on the workingmen and farmers. Why not let well enough alone? Why go astray on petty, puny, manufactured issues, brought up in the hope of securing Democratic success in Ohio?

There is nothing in state affairs upon which to base a campaign. The increase of state revenues by one-half within ten years, without increasing the tax rate, was the work of Republican legislatures. The state debt has thus been practically wiped out. State affairs have been well administered, and there is no scandal attached to the administration. Governor Nash has done his duty boldly and well, and the Democrats dare not attack his work.

Tom Johnson injected a plank into the Democratic platform which he proposes to use as an entering wedge for the single tax fad. That means, that land, and land alone, shall be taxed, and all other kinds of property, money and stocks especially—shall be free of taxation. The issue he thus raises is valueless, and has no real bearing on politics; for even Democrats admit that should they elect the legislature, there is such an wide diversity of opinion upon taxation that no agreement could possibly be had upon the subject, and hence no law could be passed, that would carry out Johnson's ideas.

"Let well enough alone!" The state and the people are prosperous under Republican rule. Why invite the dangers that lie in entrusting power—state and national—to the Democratic party, which has always brought evil?

THE PRESIDENT AND THE NEW SOUTH.

There is a vast deal of inconsequential gossip in political and newspaper circles as to what President Roosevelt may or may not do regarding the South. There is very little on which to base any prediction. The President pledged himself to carry out the policies of his predecessor, and this involves fair play to every section of the Union, the south included.

The gist of the whole matter is as to who shall have the offices; and Mr. Roosevelt has declared that he will appoint only the men who are the best qualified for the positions. That he will go into the wholesale appointment of Democrats from the South is not to be anticipated. If there is not, in a given case, a Republican who is well fitted for the vacancy, he will appoint a thoroughly-equipped Democrat, as in the Alabama case; but there is no reason to believe this will be of frequent occurrence. It will be the exception, not the rule; and wherever it is done, it will be for the best interests of the public service.

The suggestion is now made that, should a vacancy occur in the cabinet, a Southern man be appointed thereto. We can see no objection to such a step, provided the appointee be fully fitted for his duties; and it is quite certain the President would select no man who is not. It would be an encouragement to the new element which is coming to the front in the South, which believes in progress and the abandonment of the old conservatism which has shackled that section for so many years.

THE CHURCH'S WARNING.

There is one portion of the triennial pastoral letter of the Protestant Episcopal church convention at San Francisco which appeals to all good citizens, whether they are members of that church or not. It is an appeal against negligence of political duties by citizens of every kind. This negligence favors bossism and corruption, and the letter is both timely and important. Referring to the murder of President McKinley as the outcome of the spirit of lawlessness, the letter says:

> The failure of a citizen of a republican government to do his duty in the endeavor to elect honest and true men to the offices of that government is the earliest political manifestation of this pernicious life. The citizen who first selfishly refuses his civic duty, and then in natural descent along the easy path becomes the giver of bribes and the corrupter of his fellows, is himself degraded more and more in the process, and the bottom is found when civic rights and civic righteousness are alike forgotten; when duty to his neighbor demands performance; when protection to weakness, the equality of free men, the preservation of honesty are no longer the ends of government, but only the securing of peculiar privileges for a class, the comfortable enjoyment of a protected license; when duty to man is forgotten because duty to God is denied.

It is true that when men refuse to do their full duty as citizens, to stand up for political honesty and freedom, they allow the corrupt elements to obtain the upper hand. The warning is timely, and it is one that every citizen who is concerned for the welfare and perpetuity of the republic should heed.

Many of these Southern men who are throwing fits because Booker Washington dined with the President would not decline an invitation to a seat at Mr. Roosevelt's pie counter.

If those Kentuckians do not quit carrying revolvers, the legislature will have to compel the wearing of pocketless pants.

Senator Hanna's announcement that he intends to remain in politics is a statement not consoling to Democrats.

PREMIUM OFFER FOR NOVEMBER.

The special premium offer set forth below was originally intended for subscriptions expiring in September only. It met with such favor that we repeated the offer to October subscribers, and we now offer the same to all subscribers whose time expires in November. Carefully preserve this announcement, as it will not appear again:

We have just mailed to some 12,000 of our subscribers, whose time expires in November, a proposition for renewal, the terms being clearly stated at a price so low that we should have a renewal in every case. We want, however, more than the renewals during November, and to that end we shall here make a proposition that should bring us several hundred clubs. In the proposition mailed we set forth the terms of renewal and clubs of four, but not having room for announcement of premiums for larger clubs, we referred all our November subscribers to this article, which we make a part of the proposition sent by mail. At the club prices stated, it will be very easy work for some one person in every village or thickly settled community to raise good sized clubs of twenty to one hundred and fifty names in a day or two. We do not require a club of names to have all the same postoffice address, and old names will count the same as new, provided their time is about to expire within the next few weeks. It is a very common thing for friends of The Blade to send us clubs of over a hundred, even where no premium is involved. For just this month we offer the premiums stated below, to stimulate club raising, with a view of getting in many hundred clubs early in the season. We shall be prepared to ship over one thousand of these premiums, should that many be required. We hope at least one person in every town, where this proposition is mailed, will take in hand the raising of a large club. You will get pay for your effort any way, because if you do not reach the largest limit, a club of any size will obtain something. Here is the premium offer:

For a club of 175 we will ship a No. 3 decorated 100-piece dinner set—$7.50.

For a club of 150 we will send a No. 3 white 100-piece dinner set—$5.50.

For a club of 140 we will send a half dozen silver plated knives and forks—$4.00.

For a club of 100 we will send a No. 2 white 62-piece tea set—$3.80.

For a club of 90 we will send a half dozen silver plated table spoons—$3.00.

For a club of 75 we will send a No. 1 white 45-piece tea set—$3.25.

For a club of 50 we will send a half dozen silver plated tea spoons—$1.75.

For a club of 40 we will send a silver plated pickle fork—$1.00.

Furthermore, and this is very important, to all those who send us a club of ten or more, and who do not reach a figure to secure one of the above premiums, we will give the Weekly Blade one year free. No one need hesitate to try for a club, as there is a premium for all who get ten or more. There is at least one member of any family taking The Blade who is qualified, and can take the time to raise a nice club. Remember, this offer is made only to those whose time expires in November and to whom we have sent a card. Remember also that the card MUST be returned with your order, whether it be a renewal or a club. Any November subscriber not getting our card offer by November 5 should write us for another.

The silverware premiums will be sent postpaid by registered mail. Since the dinner sets and tea sets will have to go by freight, the transportation will have to be paid by the subscriber. The amount will be small.

Taken in consideration with the price, this is the best subscription offer The Blade has ever made. We do this now because it is early in the season, and hope it will be appreciated. Later in the season we could not afford it.

PROTECTION IN AUSTRALIA.

The new Australian Federation has taken another lesson from the United States. The various commonwealths of that continent, having united under one national government, all duties between them have been abolished, and internal trade is as free as that among the states of the American Union. But the government is fully alive to the necessity of promoting and fostering Australian industries. Hence a bill has been introduced in the lower house of the Australian Parliament—a body corresponding to our own House of Representatives—providing for a protective tariff on foreign goods imported into the Federation.

United into one country, and therefore with one destiny, the new nationality is shaping legislation to protect its workingmen and its manufactures. The same prosperity which followed protective legislation in the United States will doubtless come to our Australian brethren, for like causes produce like results. It is a remarkable that there is not one of England's self-governing colonies in the world which has followed her own free trade policy. The conditions are such that protection is necessary for their highest prosperity. Even in Great Britain itself, there is a growing public sentiment that the old free trade policy should there be modified, and the protective principle be adopted in its stead.

King Edward's life has been insured for $3,000,000 until after the coronation. It is a cinch that the king will not die if the insurance companies can help it.

Governor Shaw, of Iowa, is doing some excellent campaign work for Ohio Republicans. Governor Shaw is one of the big, brainy men of the country.

New York saloons would certainly be working in their interests if they could secure the parole of Herr Most.

COL. KILBOURNE TALKS.

Colonel Kilbourne made his opening speech at Bucyrus to-day. He loaded his gun with bird-shot instead of a rifle bullet. The dispersion is too great for effective work. The impression left upon the reader is of petty fault finding rather than logical and forceful discussion. For instance, he starts out with an attempted comparison, of the two Ohio platforms, and criticises the Republican utterance because it does not contain a reference to the national constitution—as though a party must take the oath of allegiance anew every morning to the charter of our liberties; because it points with pride to the magnificent record of accomplishment by the Republican party—a thing for which there is no ground, in the case of the Democrats; and he criticises the absence of a number of other things from the Republican platform, some fallacious, and others not necessary in any American political declaration of principles.

Then the colonel takes up Tom Johnsonism, and makes a specious plea on taxation. His remarks on this topic are notable for the sin of omission. He does not mention the fact that the provisions of the state constitution, adopted in 1851, stands in the way of the taxation of franchises and similar forms of property which were non-existent or unimportant when the constitution was framed. He is silent as to the fact that a new state constitution was submitted to the people in 1872, and voted down; that since then Republican legislatures have submitted amendments on this matter to a popular vote, and that they have been defeated.

Col. Kilbourne adopts Tom Johnson's dictum that the railroads are the only sinners in the matter of tax dodging. He fails to explain why the Kilbourne & Jacob Co., of Columbus, of which he is the head, listed its property for taxation this year at a valuation of $150,949, when, if Tom Johnson's rule that stocks should be listed at 60 per cent of the selling price, was followed, the company should be on the duplicate for $842,750. In other words, the company pays tax on but 11 per cent of the Johnson valuation.

It is sufficient reply to the colonel's one-sided plea, to call attention to the fact that the Republican platform this year declares squarely for a revision of the tax laws of Ohio as follows:

> We favor such revision of the tax laws of the state as will require all classes of property to bear their equal and just share of taxation, and we recommend the creation of such machinery for fixing and equalizing valuations as will be adequate at all times to correct error and take notice of changes in value.
>
> During the last ten years the general assembly has increased the revenues of the state by forms of taxation other than by levies upon real and personal property. We favor further legislation in this direction, to the end that the burden of taxation upon property may be lessened, and we denounce as unjust any scheme which aims to cast the entire burden of taxation upon real estate.

Colonel Kilbourne's remarks on this topic are the plea of a tax-dodger, and hence are insincere. Had he made a tax return for the Kilbourne & Jacobs Company which included its stock at 60 per cent of its selling value, he would have been consistent.

The remainder of the Bucyrus utterance is taken up with denunciation of anything and everything the Republican party has done in national affairs. Scolding is not logic, nor is abuse to be rated as argument. It is a clever attempt to throw dust into the eyes of the voters, and to create factitious issues which shall divert attention from the demi-volt of the Ohio Democrats on free silver, and the ignoring of Bryan in their this year's platform. But he had nothing to say of the present prosperity of the nation, which began with the return of the Republican party to power in 1897, and which is the direct result of Republican principles enacted into law. The speech is distinctly disappointing. It is keyed in a petty, demagogic note, instead of being a frank and open meeting of the great issue which is really important—"Let well enough alone!"

PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS.

The Pan-American Congress began its sessions to-day in the City of Mexico. All the independent republics of the three Americas are represented. This is the second conference of the kind, the first having been held at Washington in 1889, during Mr. Harrison's presidency, and being due to the efforts of that broad-minded statesman, James G. Blaine, then secretary of state.

The present one is due to a suggestion made by President McKinley in his message of 1899, that the time was expedient for another conference. The Mexican government took up the idea, and issued invitations to all the independent countries of North, Central and South America, all of which accepted. It was intended that the session should be for one week, but the number of important topics for discussion is so great that the discussions may last longer.

The most important subjects scheduled are arbitration of disputes between American nations, the establishment of an international court of claims, the development of better and more frequent communication between the American republics, the remodeling of consular, port and customs regulations, an uniform system of statistics, and the reorganization of the International Bureau of American Republics. The two most important are those on arbitration and a court of claims. The first of these will cause most energetic discussion.

This Congress should pave the way for closer trade relations between the United States and its sister American republics. The situation as between ourselves and them has changed much since the first Congress. We have, through the Spanish war, assumed a dominant position in the West Indies, and the isthmian canal, which now assumes tangible form, will bring us much nearer them in a commercial way. There is a silly impression in Europe that the United States has designs upon portions of South America, and that we stand ready to annex them. It is to be hoped there will be nothing said or done at Mexico City which will perpetuate this erroneous opinion. We want trade, not territory.

It is a matter of fact and of history that periods of financial depression and distress are productive of criminality in numerous forms, especially of thieving and robbery. Now that highway robbery and safe cracking seem to be incident to prosperous conditions it might be well for the Democracy, as the result of its scarcity of campaign material, to seize upon that fact as an argument against the further continuance of the Republican party in power.

Now that the Ohio Democratic campaign has been opened, what do the brethren propose to do about it?

THE ASSASSIN EXECUTED.

The assassin of President McKinley has paid the penalty of his crime. With stolid sullenness he marched to the electric chair. The desire for notoriety led him to wish to address the little knot of twenty-six witnesses to the execution—the maximum number allowed by the law of New York—but, very properly, he was not permitted to mouth anarchistic vaporings, which would have been simply an incentive to other ill-balanced individuals to deeds of murder.

The law of New York governing executions is a model. Every precaution is taken to guard against sensationalism. The warden is given much discretion in the matter, and is held strictly responsible for carrying out the full intent of the statutes. In this case, he has obtained the formal consent of the relatives to retain the body of the assassin. It is to be interred in the prison cemetery, while all the clothing, letters, and in fact every personal possession of the prisoner of whatever kind is to be destroyed by fire. There will be not a single relic, even of the most trivial character, which can be exploited by the anarchists.

The assassin, at the end, rejected all religious consolation at the hands of the priests of the church in which he had been brought up. From the time of the commission of his awful crime, and his immediate arrest, he has been stolid, as a rule refusing to talk. Twice at least his sullenness has been broken by fits of fear—once when he was removed from Buffalo to Auburn prison, and then a few days before his execution when he asked to see a priest. On this last occasion he seems to have wavered, and to have been on the brink of repentance; but his characteristic boorishness reasserted itself, and he went to the death-chair unrepentant and defiant. He died as the fool dieth.

ATTACKING McKINLEY.

The Democratic cry that the Republicans "are shooting from behind McKinley's tomb" is an entirely false view of the situation. Col. Kilbourne, the Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio, devoted the most of his opening speech to a furious attack upon the protective tariff—a system of which William McKinley was the most eminent exponent, and which he had made his life study.

With a bitter attack thus made upon the policies which the late President represented, the Democrats now attempt to bar the Republicans from their defense. To defend the policies which have brought such unexampled prosperity to our people is stigmatized as hiding "behind the tomb of McKinley." The Democrats denounce William McKinley and the doctrines he so stoutly and successfully championed, and then abuse the Republicans for making a proper defense. But the hypocritical cry will fail. The Republicans of Ohio claim the right to defend him and his policies against the attacks of Kilbourne and his friends. And they will do it.

THIS YEAR'S ELECTIONS.

This is the "off year" in American politics. But few of the states hold elections. The congressional contests come next year, and the only elections which will influence the political complexion of congress are those for members of the state legislatures which will have to choose United States senators.

Ohio, Iowa, Massachusetts, New Jersey and Virginia elect governors and other officers; Maryland elects a legislature, Pennsylvania a state treasurer and supreme court judge, while Nebraska will chose a supreme court judge and regents of the state university. New York city will choose a mayor.

In all these states, except Nebraska, the Democrats have more or less ignored free silver, and are trying to make the fight on trumped-up issues, like Tom Johnson's taxation fad in Ohio. The murder of the President has made the campaign brief, and the vote promises to be light in all the states.

ADOPT REPUBLICAN DOCTRINE

The Democrats of the Twenty-fourth-Twenty-sixth Senatorial district, in nominating C. A. Corbin, editor of the Ashtabula Standard, for state senator, with 10,000 or 12,000 majority against him, reaffirmed both the state and national platforms, having fully in mind, no doubt, since Summit county was represented, that these two documents are at wide variance with each other. They also adopted this plank:

> We urge the election of men as representatives to the General Assembly as will earnestly endeavor to secure such a revision of our tax laws as will bring all property, personal and real estate, including franchises, whether owned by corporation or individuals, upon the tax duplicate, and subject it to taxation at its fair and just value.

This is what the Democratic party ought to have done in the legislature long ago, but it is a pity that the promise for it comes from a district where the Democrats are powerless to accomplish anything.

Mr. Shepard has hard work to convince New Yorkers that, after all, Dick Croker is not the real candidate for mayor.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Reciprocity Treaties.

In view of all that has been said of late regarding reciprocity, it will not occasion surprise to learn that an earnest effort will be made at the coming session of the Senate to secure the adoption of some of the treaties which have dragged so long before that body. It seems to be thought by some of the advocates of reciprocity, however, that it may be necessary to abandon one of the treaties in order to secure favorable action upon the others. When the treaty with Argentina was under consideration, two years ago, we noted the objection made to it on the ground that its adoption would work harm to American wool growers. The Washington officials endeavored to parry the criticism directed against the treaty, but apparently they have failed, for the opposition to the treaty still continues, and what is of more importance in relation to the subject in hand, this opposition has stood in the way of favorable action on the other reciprocity treaties before the Senate. The idea seems to be entertained that if this treaty were abandoned the way of the others might be smoothed, and it is possible that this expedient may be adopted, if Washington advices may be relied upon.

Reciprocity Convention.

A preliminary announcement has been issued relative to the national reciprocity convention, which will be held in Washington, beginning November 19 and continuing three days. The convention is to be called together in pursuance of action taken by the National Association of Manufacturers at its annual gathering in Detroit last June. It will be exclusively composed of manufacturers properly accredited as delegates by trade and commercial organizations, and the announcement says that "its deliberations will be confined to commercial reciprocity in its bearings upon the industries of this country and its influence upon our export trade."

Assessment of Corporations.

The decision of the Illinois supreme court enforcing the tax assessment upon the capital stock and franchises of twenty corporations, which have hitherto been taxed only on their tangible property, undoubtedly is a severe blow to the corporate interests of that state. Nominally it is an increase in the scope of the personality tax, but the actual effect is to add to the present system a special tax on franchises. Public sentiment has for some time been unanimous that Illinois corporations have evaded their proper share of the revenue burdens through connivance with the local political powers by which the board of equalization is overshadowed. The present decision ought to satisfy the popular demand, for it adds $363,000,000 of share capital to the tax valuations and brings into the state treasury an extra annual revenue of $8,000,000. The twenty corporations affected include all the steel, railroad, gas and electric companies which are operating under a municipal franchise from the city of Chicago. But there is no doubt that the elevated roads will be brought at once under the application of the ruling, for they, like the surface lines, have hitherto been paying taxes only on their tangible property. Probably, too, when the character of the extra assessment as a special franchise tax becomes better established, the railroads holding charters from the state will be liable to the effects of the decision.

On the Isthmus.

American naval commanders on both sides of the Isthmus report that things are quiet there. But this does not mean that the situation is without its dangers. The leaders are apparently resting on their arms and preparing for a fresh struggle. Very possibly the presence of such a vessel as the Iowa is not without its influence on their movements. Were that representative of the authority of the United States withdrawn there might be a different story to tell.

A Foolhardy Feat.

Mrs. Anna Edson Taylor, a widow of 43 years, has successfully accomplished what no other human being ever did before and lived. On October 24 she passed over the Canadian or Horseshoe fall at Niagara. To do this she was inclosed in a barrel, suspended in a specially constructed harness. At 4:05 o'clock the barrel with its living freight was towed into the Canadian channel about one mile above the falls and turned loose. At 4:23 o'clock it passed the brink of the Horseshoe fall, and at 4:40 o'clock the barrel was landed.

Mrs. Taylor became unconscious as she passed over the brink and was practically helpless when released from the barrel. She describes her experience as a terrible one, and says she would not go through with it again for millions of dollars.

The success of this woman, as usual, will no doubt stimulate imitators to follow her example, with the strong probability that they will perish in the performance. The chances of surviving such a trip are as one to a hundred. Mrs. Taylor was fortunate; but, as we have seen, she doesn't want to do the thing again. It is a weak, foolish and reckless performance, which serves no good end, and, by the encouragement it affords, may result in mischief to others in the future.

Protecting the President.

Representative Dalzell of Pennsylvania proposes that Congress enact a law for the better protection of the President on all occasions. He holds that an attempt upon the life of the President, or upon the life of anyone in immediate succession to the Presidency, should be a felony punishable by death, and triable in the Federal courts.

There is no doubt whatever that Congress has the power to pass such a law. The President is the head of the government, the chief federal officer, and an attempt upon his life should properly be punishable under a federal statute, instead of under state laws that are inadequate to meet the requirements of such a case. Had President McKinley's life been spared, the assailant's term of imprisonment would have been no longer than if he had sought to murder a day laborer, instead of the Chief Magistrate of the Nation. State laws make no distinction as to persons. Congress can do so if it sees fit.

Central America.

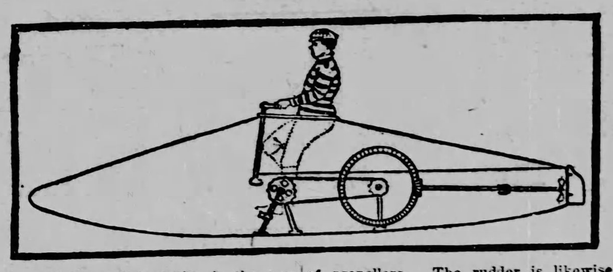
What may be regarded as a loose confederation seems to have been established between the Central American republics Nicaragua, Honduras, Salvador, Guatemala and Costa Rica. The arrangement was made by a series of treaties signed in February of the present year. These treaties were intended to regulate the international and commercial relations of the republics. The treaties, of which translations have been received at the State department, are said to be based on the articles of confederation which came to an end some years ago. They embody three important provisions. In the first place, they provide for free trade between the republics, a provision found in almost all schemes of federation. In the next place, the citizens of each of the states are guaranteed equal rights with the citizens of every other. Finally, provision is made for the settlement by arbitration of all differences that may arise between the different states. With the view at once of maintaining the connection between the republics and of providing for amendments to meet changed conditions, it has been arranged that a congress of the republics will meet at least once in every five years. The plan outlined represents only the initial stage of what may become a more perfect union, but it is at least a step in the direction of a formal federation.

Booker Washington.

The example of President Lincoln has been cited in the discussion over the White House dinner at which Booker T. Washington was the chief guest. Frederick Douglass was a frequent visitor at the White House in Lincoln's time, and took dinner there more than once. But it seems there is another and even stronger precedent, away back in the old days long before the peculiar institution of the South became a burning issue. A correspondent of the Washington Star calls attention to an incident in the early history of the country which President Roosevelt southern critics have forgotten or overlooked, and that is the author of the Immortal Declaration of Independence during his presidency invited Benjamin Banneker, the noted negro mathematician, astronomer and linguist, to dine with him at the Executive Mansion, which he did. President Jefferson also invited Banneker to visit him at his home, Monticello, but the aged negro was too feeble to travel, and died the following year, 1804 or 1806. Banneker was well known and respected by the first families of Virginia, and there is nothing on record to show that they raised a howl of protest over the social courtesies extended to him by President Jefferson.

Bicycle Idea in Boats Again.

Pedal Along, the Wheels Do the Rest



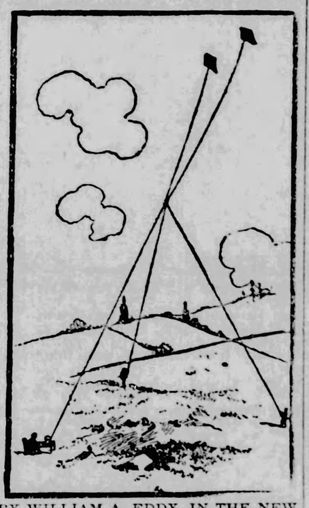
An entirely new invention in the way of a boat has a bicycle inside of it. It has been patented by a San Francisco man, says the New York Herald. The bicycle lacks a front wheel, but the rear wheels, operated in the usual way by sprocket and chain, is geared to a pair of propellers. The rudder is likewise connected with the handle bars so that the operator steers the boat just as he would a bicycle. The craft thus driven by foot power has a frame somewhat like that of a racing scull, but its ribs continue upward and join at the top, so as to form a sort of fishback super-structure.

TELEGRAPHING WITH ATMOSPHERIC ELECTRICITY

At Bayonne, N. J., while experimenting with my kite sustained by steel wire, I recently proved beyond a doubt for the first time that atmospheric electricity can be used as a means of telegraphic communication, thus doing away with a battery, dynamo, Morse sounder or magnet, and almost entirely without apparatus other than iron rods driven into the ground, by means of which the perpetually charged wire from the upper air is silenced until a new charge instantly collects. I found that one wire running east and west, and up into the air through a ring aloft, when brought into connection with another high wire running north and south, caused, when one of the terminals was grounded, a slight excess of atmospheric electric action in the wire extending east and west, and across the line of the earth's magnetic pole, which extends nearly north and south.

The three steel wires were raised in the form of an immense spire, with a base about three hundred feet across. One edge of this upward reaching triangle was formed by the steel wire kite cable which went on up beyond the apex of the wire spire to a height of about one thousand feet, maintained aloft by two mammoth kites. Telegraphic signals were transmitted from any one station on the ground simultaneously to the two others by simply grounding the wire at any one station, when the power to draw half-inch sparks at the other station instantly vanished, except on the wire running east and west, where sparks one-sixteenth of an inch in length continued.

By detaching the iron rod the sparking power was instantly restored at the other



BY WILLIAM A. EDDY, IN THE NEW YORK HERALD.

stations. It was like shutting on and off a light in army signalling and so making dots and dashes.

I believe that this at present unmanageable static electric force could be collected at a high point in the mountains on large copper insulated discs, without kites, and used to electrify the line to the west, and that static attraction and repulsion might be used with delicate instruments and without magnetism.

ICE BREAKERS WOULD KEEP HUDSON OPEN

Russia's ice breaking steamer has been so much of a success that towns and cities which heretofore have been frozen up in winter may now look forward to having their navigation kept open.

The entire Hudson river, for instance, might be kept open for navigation from New York to Troy by using a vessel built upon the model of the new Russian ship which has repeatedly crushed her way through ice many feet thicker than any we know in these latitudes. In this way, says the New York Herald, all the towns and cities along the Hudson might maintain steamship communication with New York all the year round, instead of being dependent upon railroads, with their relatively higher charges, during the winter months.

A giant ferryboat of the Russian ice breaking type has now been built at Armstrong's works, at Newcastle on Tyne, for use in Nova Scotia. The Straits of Canso there are so broad that

It is impossible to build a bridge across them, and vessels has now been had to this ice breaker.

She is called the Scotia, is 282 feet long and will carry a heavily loaded train of nine Pullman cars together with a heavy express engine. The Scotia is provided with an ice breaking propeller at either end. She is so shaped that she is forced up on top of the ice, and breaks it down vertically by her sheer weight.

But Top Heavy—h?E

A city clerk never missed the chance of expatiating on his garden to his colleagues, who, however, were never taken home to see it, but were under the impression that it was of enormous size.

Five of them resolved to have a look at it, discovered his address, called en masse on some pretense one Sunday morning, by the by, to see his garden as they were there.

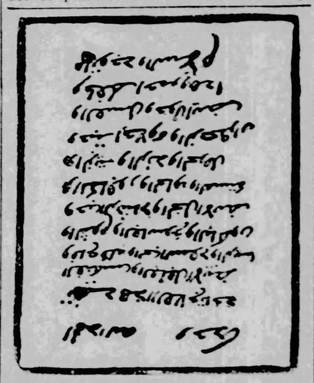
On being reluctantly taken through to the back, judge of their surprise on seeing a back yard about 12 feet by 10 feet. One bold spirit ventured to remark that it was not very big.

"Big?" he replied, pointing to the sky. "Why, man alive, look at the height of it!"

PRESCRIPTION OF AN ARABIAN PHYSICIAN

Medicine is supposed by the followers of Islam to possess some supernatural power, and this popular notion enables many Arabian physicians to acquire a great reputation for wisdom at a very small cost.

A physician of this type is not well educated. He knows how to read and write his own tongue and he is acquainted with the properties of a number of plants, which he uses at hap-



hazard in the treatment of all diseases, but beyond this he knows nothing. In his opinion, the most effective prescription consists of verses which are selected from the Koran and written on colored bits of paper. These bits of paper are to be swallowed by the sick persons, who are assured that they will speedily become convalescent.

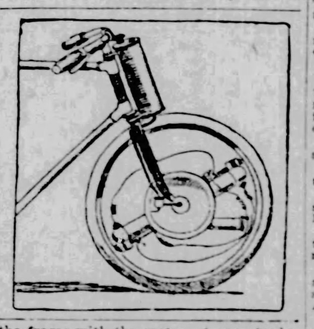
Sometimes the prescription is placed in water until it is at the point of boiling, and then it must be drunk by the unfortunate patient. No matter how absurd they may seem, the patients faithfully follow the prescriptions, and never hesitate to pay a high price for them. Nay, at the bidding of their physicians they even perform the most foolish antics, and if they are not dead by that time, they are next obliged to swallow doses composed of plants, roots and metals.

In case of fever, a more extraordinary method is employed. The physician writes on an egg certain verses from the Koran, and then bids the patient hatch the egg, informing him that if a chicken comes out he will certainly be cured.

Patients suffering from other maladies usually make a mixture of mercury and ferrocyanure of potassium, which they place over a fire so that they may inhale the vapor. Among other substances used in prescriptions are fat, codfish oil, garlic, aniseed, pepper, salt, angelica, asafoetida, orange water and vinegar. The druggist does not prepare prescriptions, but delivers the ingredients, the quantity of each being solely designated by its monetary value, and the patient himself is expected to mix them.—New York Herald.

MOTOR PLACED INSIDE FRONT WHEEL

Our illustration shows a novelty in motor bicycles recently patented by Charles E. Durrea, of Elizabeth, N. Y. Instead of filling up the main portion of



the frame with the motor, storage tanks, etc., this inventor has arranged to suspend the motor inside a specially constructed front wheel, with connections leading down the fork and through the hub to control the motor by turning the grips at the ends of the handle-bars. The motor here used is of the gasolene explosive type, without water jacket, and the pistons are connected to an eccentric on the hub to transfer the power to the rim of the wheel. The bicycle is started in ordinary manner, being fitted with the usual pedals and chain, but a ratchet hub at the rear allows the rider to coast as soon as sufficient electricity has been generated to explode the first drop of gasolene in the motor. By turning the grips in accordance with indicators on the bar the supply of liquid may be easily regulated to increase or decrease the speed of the machine.

HIS MARRIAGE FEE

A poor couple living in the Emerald Isle went to the priest for marriage, and were met with a demand for the marriage fee. It was not forthcoming. Both the consenting parties were rich in love and in their prospects, but destitute of financial resource. The father was obdurate. "No money, no marriage."

"Give me love, your riverence," said the blushing bride, "to go and get the money."

It was given, and she sped forth on the delicate mission of raising a marriage fee out of pure nothing. After a short interval she returned with the sum of money, and the ceremony was completed to the satisfaction of all. When the parting was taking place, the newly made wife seemed a little uneasy.

"Anything on your mind, Catherine?" said the father.

"Well, your riverence, I would like to know if this marriage could be spoiled now?"

"Certainly not, Catherine. No man can put you asunder."

"Could you not do it yourself, father? Could you not spell the marriage?"

"No, no, Catherine. You are past me now. I have nothing more to do with your marriage."

"That gives me mind," said Catherine, "and God bless your riverence. There's the ticket for your hat. I picked it up in the lobby and pawned it."—Tit-Bits.

Current Events.

False alarm of fire in a theatre at Louisville, Ky., caused a panic in which twenty persons were seriously injured, one of whom may die.

Walls of an elevator gave way at Manitowoc, Wis., and 30,000 bushels of corn went into the river.

Rich ledge of free-milling gold located near Pueblo, Colo. Five hundred claims filed.

Aged groom and bride at Marinette fired on charivari party with shotgun and revolver.

Steamer Alebar nearly swamped by a waterspout near South Haven, Mich.

Postal department ordered postmasters at Chicago and other large cities to cancel certificates of entry to the second class of a large number of publications that will hereafter pay more postage.

General Chaffee is a letter to a friend declared it would be necessary to keep a large force in the Philippines for twenty-five years. Thinks Taft may resign.

Several small bands of insurgents trying to concentrate in central Luzon. Result of General Malvar's efforts at recruiting.

Burt A. Spaulding believed to be leader of a gang of burglars that robbed Maurice Epstein of $7,500 worth of diamonds in 1897, arrested in Kansas City.

Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo closed November 2.

Ex-Governor Pillsbury of Minnesota left no will. Estimates place value of his estate at $5,000,000.

Mrs. Sarah J. Flynn, prominent in Woman's Relief Corps circles in South Dakota, pleads guilty to attempted pension swindle.

Miners in the Elkton, one of the Cripple Creek mines, have uncovered what appears to be the dome of a crater, in which hundreds of tons of wonderfully rich gold ore is displayed.

United States authorities in the Philippines have decided to surround the Island of Samar with war vessels, fill it with troops and eradicate the bolomen, who are in active insurrection.

Natives of the Island of Samar are ordered to concentrate in towns and those failing will be considered as public enemies and outlaws and treated accordingly.

Eighteen persons are killed, over twenty injured and property worth $500,000 is destroyed in burning of Hunt, Wilkinson & Co.'s furniture store, Philadelphia.

Bodies of three sons of prosperous farmer at Granville, Ill., are found in a well. Marks of violence lead officers to suspect murder.

President Roosevelt, after conference with Secretary Root, decides to send no more troops to the Philippines. Instead the force there will be reduced 7,000 men by next March. Conditions in the archipelago said to be satisfactory.

Sir Christopher Furness, one of England's leading iron masters, says America is bound to dominate the world's markets and that he believes trusts are doomed.

John W. Gates buys the Kansas City and Northern connecting road, his object being to secure a transcontinental system.

Des Moines man buying up the muley Herefords in an attempt to produce a new breed of cattle.

Policeman at Macon, Ga., convicted of manslaughter for killing a man who resisted arrest.

The list of football casualties so far this season is five killed and sixty-three injured. Chicago leads in the number of the injured.

Chicago University planning an extension of its lecture course system to take in all towns having more than 1,000 inhabitants.

Twenty-five insurgents killed in a fight with constabulary near Passi, Island of Panay.

Campania and Lucania, 170 miles apart at sea, communicated by wireless telegraph.

Secretary Long confirmed report that Rear Admiral Crowninshield would be given European station.

Caleb Powers was convicted of complicity in murder of William Goebel and sentenced to prison for life.

Robbers blew open safe at Berea, O., securing $100.00 and escaping.

Weekly parades of troops in the Philippines ordered by General Chaffee to impress and awe the native population.

Comparison of increase of negro population with that of whites suggests new problem for the country.

Increased appropriation for rural free delivery service and authority to increase the pay of carriers will be asked of congress.

Rev. Johnson Henderson, of Chicago, says that the democracy of the modern saloon is its chief element of strength, and that to successfully combat it the church must create a substitute that will as fully meet the needs of the saloon frequenter. The coffee house and cheap entertainment, he says, will not do as a substitute.

Memorial association at Washington, selected as the site for the McKinley arch the Washington approach to the Potomac bridge.

Judge Taft, Governor General of the Philippines, informed Secretary Root his health had improved.

Portuguese minister made mysterious trip to Europe.

Farmer living near Rochester, N. Y., narrowly escaped lynching by his neighbors because he attempted to have his new born son named after McKinley's assassin.

Man who tried to pass bill which was part of plunder of Great Northern train robbers resisted arrest at Nashville, Tenn., and escaped after a desperate fight.

Mrs. Rebecca Webb and two children mysteriously poisoned at South Bend, Ind. One is dead and the other may die.

FOREIGN.

Universal Tobacco company of the United States and the Imperial Manufacturing company of England entered into a combination to fight the Consolidated Tobacco company.

Three hundred Russian soldiers in Warsaw to be court-martialed for mutiny.

Santos-Dumont may attempt to cross the Atlantic in an airship in 1902.

Government inquiry shows that the secret society Camorra rules southern Italy.

French Chamber of Deputies defeated the bill fixing minimum wage scale for miners.

British iron and steel combination, with a capital of $75,000,000, being formed to stop the invasion of British territory by American manufacturers.

General Buller relieved of his command and placed on half pay. General French appointed to succeed him as commander of the First Army Corps.

By her recent marriage to Count Rosen de Perigord in France the daughter of Levi P. Morton is likely to obtain the title of Duchess of Valencay.

British consul general at Shanghai reports nearly 1,000,000 starving in China.

Hall Caine elected to represent Ramsay in Manx Parliament.

Prof. Nordenskjold's expedition sailed from England Sunday for the antarctic circle.

French minister of marine at launching of new cruiser Leon Gambetta predicted unrivaled navy for France.

Waldeck-Rousseau ministry won added strength by averting strike of 180,000 French miners.

Indian potentate under title of Prince Raulji said to be planning visit to United States.

Lord Alfred Milner, in address in Natal, said he did not anticipate early peace.

King Edward prepares kingly show for reception of Duke of Cornwall and York.

Prince Ching and delegation from Pekin left to urge court to hasten to capital.

John Redmond, Irish leader, in United States causes lukewarmness in British press.

Germany skeptical over benefit of Pan-American congress in Mexico.

General Weyler may become ruler of Spain, as he intimated he would accept dictatorship if the people ask it.

King Edward's desire for peace at his coronation expected to result in more severe measures to reduce the Boers to subjection.

Frederic Harrison says British laws, in oppressing the labor unions, will drive the men into a powerful secret cabal, far more dangerous than the open strike.

Canada's plan for new province of 200,000 square miles proposed.

British treasury working on dies for new Edward VII coinage.

Bitter controversy in England over General Buller.

Hon. Seth Low is making the Tammany tiger squirm, and Dick Croker is rattled.

Mr. Bryan will observe that he is not invited into the enemy's country this year.

Publishers' Column

Choice Winter Reading.

This season The Blade has made arrangements to furnish its readers with a very choice selection of the most popular publications of this country at a very low price. You cannot afford to be without plenty of good reading matter this winter when it can be obtained at less than the wholesale rates to news agents.

Send for our list.

THE BLADE.

HIGH GRADE SILVER-PLATED TABLEWARE.

New Goods—New Prices.

We offer our readers this season a new and very handsome beaded pattern of silver-plated tableware. Our prices are very low, and there is no reason why every family who takes The Blade should not be well supplied with handsome tableware.

These goods are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, plated with pure silver, and are guaranteed by the manufacturers both in style and plate to be equal to the highest possible standard of excellence. The knives and forks are triple plated with pure silver, on the finest quality of crucible steel. These knives first receive a coating of copper; they are then heavily plated with nickel, and afterward with pure silver. Nickel-plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated much less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way.

These goods are manufactured by the genuine Rogers' Bros., and their stamp is on each article. If you do not find the goods to be exactly as represented return them and we will cheerfully refund your money.

Prices.

½ doz. teaspoons	$1.00
½ doz. tablespoons	2.00
½ doz. dessert spoons	1.75
Butter knife	.50
Sugar shell	.40
Gravy ladle	.85
½ doz. knives and forks, beaded handles	3.90
½ doz. knives and forks, plain handles	3.65

These goods will be sent by open mail or express, charges prepaid by us, at purchaser's risk. If you desire goods sent by registered mail, remit 8 cents additional. Address all orders to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BEADED PATTERN.

A New and Handsome Design in Nickel Silver Ware.

These goods are equal in style and finish to high grade silver plated ware. They are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, a composition of nickel and silver that looks and wears like silver, does not tarnish, and will wear a lifetime. These goods must be seen to be appreciated.

PRICES:

One-half dozen teaspoons	$0.75
One dozen teaspoons	1.25
One-half dozen dessert spoons	1.00
One dozen dessert spoons	1.75
One-half dozen table spoons	1.30
One dozen table spoons	2.25
Butter Knife	.30
Sugar Shell	.25

Send for a sample. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

Blade Watches by Mail.

Many years experience in supplying subscribers with watches by mail at less than retail prices, has taught us that cheap goods and odd brands are unsatisfactory. There are other good watches, but that our readers may know in advance what they are buying, we make our new list herewith submitted, entirely of Waltham and Elgins. These well known names, coupled with the endorsement of The Blade, will leave no room for doubt in the minds of those who wish to order. In this list we have endeavored to meet the views of all classes, beginning with a cheap watch for common use of boys or men, and running up to better and more reliable grades. These watches are all stem set and stem wind, and all gold filled cases, are fitted with solid gold bows, hinges and thumb pieces. Write us if you desire other or special styles not listed below. We send these watches, postpaid by registered mail on receipt of price named. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio. Send for our descriptive circulars.

No. 9.

Waltham or Elgin open face, 1-jeweled nickel works. Case is ore silver, a composition metal of high grade. Looks and wears like silver; screw back and face, with heavy plate crystal. Price delivered by mail $8.20.

No. 11.

Case same as No. 9, fitted with Elgin or Waltham 15-jeweled movement. Price only $8.00.

No. 17.

Waltham or Elgin 20-year gold filled case, guaranteed to wear as stated, screw back. Works same as No. 9. Price, open face, by mail, $10.00; same in hunting case, $12.00.

No. 23.

Same as No. 17, except works will be 15 jewel. Price, open face, screw back, $12.00, same, hunting case, $14.00.

No. 25.

Ladies' solid gold hunting case Waltham or Elgin, 14-karat gold, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin, stem wind and set. This same watch The Blade has sold for more than ten years, and we know them to be satisfactory. Price by mail, $20.00.

No. 27.

Ladies' hunting case, 20-year, gold filled. Works exactly same as No. 25, and case just as good for all purposes. We will send this watch postpaid for $14.00.

No. 33—For Girls.

Works same as above, in open, 20-year filled case. Just the thing for girls or ladies who desire an open face. Price by mail, $11.50.

5 Year Guaranteed Plated Chains.

No. 1—Men's small link, 11 inch	$2.00
No. 2—Men's medium size link	1.75
No. 3—Ladies' gold slide chain, 48 inches	2.25

TRAIN HELD UP.

Eugene, Ore., Oct. 23.—The northbound Southern Pacific overland express, due here at 3:32 a. m., was held up by robbers near Walker station, 15 miles south of here at 3 o'clock this morning and the express car badly damaged but the robbers secured little booty. Two men boarded the train at Cottage Grove as the train pulled out. After passing Walker, which is four miles from Cottage Grove, they climbed over the tender and covered Engineer Jack Nichols and the fireman and his helper with revolvers.

The robbers ordere the train stopped after which the firemen and helper were compelled to uncouple the train between the express car and the first coach. Engineer Nichols was then ordered to pull ahead, the firemen and helper being left behind. After going a short distance the train was stopped and the robbers proceeded to the express car, taking with them the engineer.

The express car was blown open with dynamite and Express Messenger C. Charles was ordered out but he refused to go and with his shotgun commanded the situation inside the car. The robbers told him to come out or he would be blown up with the car, but he replied:

"Blow ahead."

A fusilade of bullets followed, riddling the car but the messenger was uninjured and he kept up a continuous fire which held the robbers at bay. A charge of dynamite was then thrown into the car with a burning fuse but Charles grabbed and threw it outside where it exploded. Next the robbers compelled the engineer to crawl up to the opening inside of the car, hoping to use him as a protection from the messenger's shots, but the messenger kept up a steady fire over the engineer's head and still held the robbers at bay.

The robbers then gave up their efforts to secure the express treasury and went forward for the mail. They secured the registered mail, then cut the engines from the rest of the train and ordered Engineer Nichols to pull ahead. They ran to Judkins' Point in the outskirts of Eugene, where they disembarked and ordered the engineer to return and get his train. The train arrived here at 7:30, about four hours late. The news was wired from Saginaw, and officers were out in search of the robbers early this morning but as yet have secured no trace of them. They are handicapped by having no description of the men.

SCHLEY INQUIRY.

The Rear Admiral Put on the Stand as the Last Witness.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 24.—Rear Admiral Schley took the stand at 2:06 o'clock this afternoon.

There was a flutter of excitement when the name of the rear admiral was called. When he took the stand, and after giving his name and rank, he was requested by Mr. Rayner to relate his conduct of the campaign in narrative form. He began by relating the particulars of his taking command of the flying squadron at Hampton Roads, where, he said, "the general plan of campaign was thrashed out."

He said that the captains of his squadron had diversified views and he resolved to take the helm himself. The question of torpedos in the fleet was early discussed and he decided the manner in which they should be cared for. Continuing, he said:

"I put the squadron immediately upon a war footing, established the matter of pickets and patrols and also the masking of lights which were under inspection on several occasions, to ascertain how effective and complete it was. At first there was some fault found. Later, I am glad to say, the masking was absolutely complete, so that it was impossible, when the ships were under way, in the column or line of battle, to distinguish any one at more than ordinary distance from it."

He had, he said, explained it would be impossible to arrange a general plan of battle, but he had explained to his commanders that in a general way it was his idea to "attack the head and leading ship of the enemy attacking us and to concentrate the fire upon her. My reasons for this," he continued, "were twofold: the first being the moral effect upon the enemy, and the second the confusion it would create. The older plans for naval attack were to attack the center or rear of an enemy's fleet, which would result in the escape of some of the enemy's vessels. I felt that if we got the head we would get the whole. I think this plan was indicated by the result of the battle, some six weeks or two months later," he said, concluding this point.

He then related the details of the cruise to Key West and his meeting there with Admiral Sampson. "The admiral was very much worn," he said, "and necessarily so, because his responsibility had been great. He showed me a number of orders, one of which was for a division of the two squadrons, one to take the north and the other the south coast of Cuba and he to have the preference. I asked which he preferred, and he expressed a preference for the Havana command. He told me confidentially that whichever command I should take, I must remember not to attack heavily fortified places on the shore until the Spanish ships were disposed of; that we must not risk the ships until the Spanish fleet was out of the way.

"We discussed Cervera's probable destination. He said that his information was that the orders of the Spanish squadron to reach Havana or some point with railroad communication, were imperative, and he believed that Cienfuegos would be the point, as that came under the acceptation of the order more directly. We looked over maps, and I must say that I agreed with him. I could not imagine that anyone who had studied the military situation of the island at all could have supposed that Santiago would have fulfilled any of the conditions of his instructions. We had quite a talk together. I told him that I had been ordered to report for duty to Admiral Remey, which, I imagined, necessarily meant himself, and that I wanted to assure him at the outset that I should be loyal, absolutely and unreservedly, to the cause that we were both representing. Capt. Chadwick, who was present I don't remember all the time or not—said: 'Of course, commodore, anyone who has known your character would know that it would be impossible for you to be otherwise than loyal.'

"I asked the admiral if there had been established any means of communicating with the insurgents; whether there were pilots or whether any locality was known where they were to be found. He told me that he did not know, but that when he got the situation better in hand he would communicate with me, and that he thought it would be better for me to proceed to the blockade of Cienfuegos as soon as possible. I said: 'Very well.' I was very glad, of course, to go anywhere. That terminated our conversation, except so far as it related to complimentary allusions of such a visit."

The admiral said that he then left the New York and went on board his own flagship, in order to hasten the operation of coaling. Later, the Algonquin came out with an order from the secretary to Commodore Remey directing the witness to proceed to Havana.

Admiral Schley said he signalled Admiral Sampson, and later said he understood that his (Sampson's) coming to Key West modified his (Schley's) orders, and instructing him to carry out the plans agreed upon. The admiral then described the coaling of his squadron, which, he said, was a more tedious task than it became later. He told of the amount of coal his ships had, and said that between 7 and 8 o'clock on the morning of the 19th he sailed for Cienfuegos.

The admiral then read the order under which he had sailed from Key West. In this order Admiral Sampson had told Commodore Schley that he should establish a blockade at Cienfuegos with the least possible delay, and had said after he had the information more in hand he would write the commodore. "Under the direction of this order my squadron got under way," he said, and then he related the details of the cruise to Cienfuegos. That same night he did fall in with McCalla and his sub-squadron. McCalla had sent the Eagle to intercept him and had himself asked permission to pass on. He had sent the Scorpion to meet the Eagle, and the former vessel had reported as was recorded in its log. "That," he said, "is all the information she gave us. After this the Eagle came within hail, telling us that there was no news. I feel very positive that this was the case. It seems burn into my mind, but from what I have seen I begin to think I possibly may be mistaken." Relating the particulars of his meeting with Captain Chester, of the Cincinnati, he said that the captain was anxious to join the flying squadron. The admiral said that was not feasible. The captain had suggested one or two banks on the Cuban coast at which he thought coaling would be possible. Still it was problematical, as it would depend upon the weather and the sea.

After Chester left the admiral's the squadron had continued on the voyage toward Cienfuegos, where it arrived on the night of May 21.

"Toward sundown that evening I was standing on the bridge when we were 30 or 40 miles out and I heard six or seven guns fired with the cadence of a salute. The report was so distinct that the officer on deck spoke of it.

"The next day, in the early morning, the fleet had steamed in and looked into the harbor, but it had been impossible to see in.

"I never saw any smokestacks there," he said, "and I was a very close watcher from 7 or 8 o'clock in the morning until 12 or 1 at night. Very few circumstances escaped me."

"Toward 9 o'clock, on the 22d," he said, "the Dupont brought to me the now celebrated 'Dear Schley' letter." In obedience to this dispatch he had sent the Scorpion cast to communicate with the scout boats about the Spaniards, "as I was very doubtful of their being at Santiago, as I think the admiral was."

He recalled the arrival of the Iowa, but he did not recollect that it brought anything to him in the way of dispatches. He did recall, however, that he had gotten letters, among others one from his wife. Speaking of the blockade at Cienfuegos, he said the line was three or four miles out. "It was closer at night than in the daytime," he said, "and that was the rule always, both at Cienfuegos and Santiago."

"I believed at that time," he said, "from the sound of the firing and the conversation I had had with Admiral Sampson that that squadron was in Cienfuegos. The line of formation was kept ready for any emergency, and was never abandoned. During the day we feigned a little disorder in hopes that we might invite those people out. We knew there would be difficulty in getting in as the flagship was of great draft as were most of the other ships. The channel was very crooked, and our only wish was that they might come out. The movements of the squadron were rather an invitation for them to do so. That was what I felt during all the period of this blockade.

"Lieutenant Wood has testified to a conversation which he said he had had with me in relation to the delivery of dispatches which, for the life of me I cannot recall, and I have a good deal of recollection. I am glad to say very little imagination. Lieutenant Wood, when he came on board, was almost prostrated. His condition to me was pitiable. Not from fear but from the exhaustion of torpedo boat service, and I told him when he came over the side that if I were king I would promote every torpedo officer five grades if I could. He handed me the dispatch. I think he did me an injustice when he spoke of my speaking disrectfully of Admiral Sampson. I used no such terms. There was no reason why I should have done so. I invariably spoke of him as Admiral Sampson, and I do not recall one word of the conversation which he recites; not one word, and I recollect a good many things very well."

The admiral then told of the arrival of the Hawk on the morning of May 23, bringing dispatch No. 8. This is the dispatch from Admiral Sampson, which had brought the information that the Spanish fleet was probably at Santiago, and in which Commodore Schley had been told that "if satisfied they were not at Cienfuegos, to proceed with all dispatch to Santiago."

In this dispatch was enclosed the McCalla memoranda saying that a good landing place could be secured 12½ miles west of Cienfuegos.

With regard to Commander Hood's testimony concerning the delivery of these dispatches, the admiral said he did not remember, "and," he went on, "I think I can show you by a memorandum in the official government report that if he had any verbal orders he forgot to report them. This memoranda had run to the effect that Hood had said, 'There are a good many officers here who do not believe the Spaniards are there.' That," said the admiral, "gave no snow that Hood was not very certain or that if he had the information, he did not deliver it to the commander-in-chief, which was an indiscretion. He seems to have remembered a good deal that was said by me, but to have forgotten a good deal that he should have done."

The witness also told of the arrival of the British ship Adula, and of his having that vessel boarded and his allowing it to proceed inside. He also told of the report which the Adula brought to the effect that the Spanish fleet had arrived at and later had left Santiago, which, he said, "lent color to his own belief at that time."

The witness said that he had seen the signals on shore, and explained his experience in this respect.

Washington, Oct. 25.—In the Schley court of inquiry to-day Admiral Schley continued the recital of his narrative regarding his conduct in the Spanish war, which he had begun yesterday. When the court adjourned yesterday, he had covered most of the points of the campaign previous to the beginning of the Santiago blockade, leaving that blockade, the reconnoissance of May 31, the battle off Santiago, and the famous loop of the Brooklyn yet to be told of.

"The court room was crowded as it never has been before. Almost from the time the navy yard gates were opened at 8 o'clock this morning there were crowds of people anxious to gain admittance.

As was the case on yesterday Admiral Schley was thoroughly self-possessed, and he again spoke clearly and distinctly, so that his words were heard throughout the hall.

Admiral Schley then took the stand and resumed his story. With the court's permission he said he would go back to Cienfuegos in order that his narrative might be clear. Regarding the McCalla memorandum he said he received but one copy. If there had been another, he said, it should be in the papers which were returned to the Navy department in January or February, 1899. He said he had not bombarded the earthworks at Cienfuegos because he was convinced that such bombardment would be unavailing. Subsequent experience in the war, he thought, bore out this opinion.

Admiral Schley was proceeding to say that a dispatch number 10, concerning which Lieut. Marsh had testified (the dispatch containing positive information that the Spanish fleet was in Santiago), was not received by him until June 10, when the judge advocate objected.

Captain Lemly: "If the court please, I regret very much to be compelled to make objection to this character of testimony but I understand from the court itself that it wants facts."

Admiral Schley (soto voce): "Well, these are facts."

Captain Lemly: "I do not understand this witness is here for the purpose of making an argument and I do not think this character of testimony from a witness even on the stand in his own behalf, is a matter of testimony."

Mr. Rayner contended that Admiral Schley was not giving opinions; that he was simply testifying to facts within his knowledge. After some further sparring the members of the court held a brief consultation without leaving the court room, and Admiral Dewey announced its decision as follows:

"The court is of the opinion that it is eminently proper for the witness to make the statement that the dispatch was dated May 27 and not received until June 10, then drop it; just give the facts."

To this Admiral Schley responded that this was all that he had intended to do. Thirteen days had elapsed before he received the dispatch.

Proceeding, Admiral Schley testified that he believed Capt. Cotton's statement regarding the offer of Lieut. Field to go ashore at Santiago, to learn positively whether the Spanish fleet was in Santiago, was somewhat faulty, and he detailed some facts relating to Field's offer which fixed his own impression of it in his mind.

Admiral Schley testified that he sent Nunez, the pilot, westward to communicate with the insurgents. Nunez landed near Ascorederos.

The witness then returned to the retrograde movement, saying:

"Touching the question of the retrograde movement after the Merrimac had broken down, the movement was not made to the westward until toward 9 o'clock, the Yale having had considerable difficulty in getting a hawser to her. She was not capable of turning a propeller. I do not think we got under way again until 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the 27th, and not long after she was taken in tow, steaming to the westward. We were obliged to go four or five miles further on that account. I signalled to Capt. Philip, asking him if he could coal, and I think his signal indicates precisely what he was uneasy about, for he signalled back to me, 'I can try.'"

Continuing, he said that even as late as the following morning, Philip had signalled that both the Texas and the Merrimac had sprunk aleak.

The admiral also referred to the extreme heat, saying it was so great that the men were exhausted and the doctors had recommended that on this account coaling operations be suspended.

Rear Admiral Schley brought his narrative up to Santiago, and he said in that connection that he had regarded the orders of the department concerning the probable presence of the Spanish fleet at Santiago as more of a suggestion than a mandatory order. Also he repeated that the proper military maneuver would be to proceed westward toward the bases at Havana and Key West.

He had arrived with the squadron off Santiago at about 7 o'clock p. m., May 28, he said, and had then taken "no his position five or six miles out. The next day he discovered the presence of the Spanish vessels.

Admiral Schley said that after locating the fleet in Santiago, he testified that he formed the blockade in the only way he believed such a small squadron could be utilized for such duty. The ships were in column broadside on to the entrance of the harbor, that a simple turn of the wheel would bring them in line if the enemy appeared.

The picket boats were to be used as torpedo boat destroyers. The ships were to maintain steam so as to be capable of 12 knots.

Admiral Schley discussed the reconnoissance of May 31 in clear and lucid language. He thoroughly discussed the coaling question, saying that his instructions had been to coal on every possible occasion. He then quoted and put in as evidence a number of dispatches giving the instructions of the department on this question.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Admiral Schley began his description of the battle of July 3 in the inquiry court shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The interest among spectators grew intense.

He said the day broke fair with a pleasant land breeze. "After I had eaten my breakfast," continued the admiral, "I came up to see what could be observed with glasses.

"We were lying at the time possibly three miles or a little over from the land, and I remember to have wondered why the enemy permitted us to remain so close without firing at us. At a quarter to 9 o'clock an orderly reported to me that a signal had been made by the flagship to disregard her movements, and that she had gone eastward. I did not, of course, know where she had gone."

Describing the coming out of the harbor of the Spanish fleet, the witness said: "I was sitting on deck on a hatchway when I heard a call from the forward bridge to tell the commodore that the fleet is coming out. That was some time after the men had been called to quarters, about 9:35 o'clock. The ship was lying at that time with her head in toward the land in the direction of Cabanas, a little cove to the westward and one of the marking points we used in maintaining our position. I looked over the starboard side and saw the enemy coming out of the entrance of the harbor. I looked eastward to see the order of the ships. I saw the Texas apparently a point or more abaft the starboard beam. The Texas appeared to me to be heading on some one of the easterly courses. To the left of her was the Iowa. The Oregon was to the eastward of the Iowa. The Indiana was to the eastward of that position and the Gloucester was lying in under the land. The New York was out of sight and out of signal distance with glasses. I looked for her in order to determine what my position in the action was to be. Of course if the New York had not been out of distance I would not have given or made a signal.

"I had in the meantime gone forward on a little platform that I had constructed around the battle tower as my position in the fight. I had only been there a moment or two when Captain Cook joined me. In the meantime Mr. Hodgson, who was on the upper bridge, sang out something to the captain about being connected up and already. He, at the same time said to me: 'Commodore, they are coming right at us.'

Washington, Oct. 25.—Admiral Schley, while on the stand this afternoon, denied that he had ever used the words on the bridge of the Brooklyn, attributed to him by Commander Hodgson.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Regarding the famous loop, Admiral Schley said this afternoon:

"Capt. Cook now gave the order to port the helm. If he had not done so, I should have in a minute, and I said to him, 'Is your helm aport?' and he replied, 'It is aport or hard aport.' I think the latter."

Washington, Oct. 28.—When the Schley court of inquiry resumed its sitting at 11 o'clock to-day, Admiral Schley took the stand, and after being reminded by Admiral Dewey that he was still under oath, continued his testimony.

Previous to Admiral Schley's taking the stand, Lieutenant Commander Harlow was called to correct his testimony. This occupied but a few minutes and Admiral Schley took the stand about 11:10 o'clock. Mr. Rayner's first question related to an incident testified to by Lieut. Grant of a melee the ships got into on the way from Cienfuegos to Santiago, when it met a sailing vessel.

The admiral replied that he had an indistinct recollection of the incident. He said that wherever the squadron stopped it was always in conformity with signals previously made. "If there was any mix-up as testified to," he said, "it must have been as the result of the carelessness of the officer of the deck in not carrying out the signals from the flagship."

Reverting to May 31, the day of the reconnoissance, Mr. Rayner asked the witness if he recollected any signal from the Massachusetts to the squadron not to go in any closer.

"I cannot recall that signal at all," replied Admiral Schley. "It would have been, of course, unnecessary in view of the fact that no vessel could have left the line without permission of the flag or the commander-in-chief."

Mr. Rayner then asked Admiral Schley regarding alleged conversations with Admiral (then Capt.) Evans, on July 4 or 5.

"I did have a conversation with him," replied the witness, "but I do not remember whether it was on the 4th or 5th. I would say of Capt. Evans, as I have said or all the others, I do not believe he would willingly misstate. I think his recollection is at fault. He did have a conversation with me in relation to shooting the bow off one of the torpedo boats and the stern off another, and putting his helm astarboard and raking one ship, and then aport and raking another. My recollection now is that preliminarily he said to me: 'Did you see Jack Philips start to run away?' and I said: 'No,' that he was mistaken. It was the Brooklyn that made the turn, and I asked him if he did not see the tactical necessity for it."

Mr. Rayner then called Admiral Schley's attention to the testimony of Admiral Taylor, who, as captain, commanded the battleship Indiana during the battle off Santiago, and Capt. Dawson, who commanded the marines on that vessel, to the effect that the Brooklyn, when she made the loop, went southward a mile or a mile and a half.

"I think they are entirely and absolutely mistaken," replied to the witness.

"The Brooklyn did not pass to the southward of the line except the distance perhaps of her tactical diameter, which surely was not greater than 600 yards, and from that time she steered a course parallel to the Spaniards, and I do not think we were over 2,300 or 2,400 yards at any time from the Spanish line. I say emphatically that the Brooklyn did not run south, and any statement to the contrary is a mistake."

The witness stated in reply to a question from Mr Rayner that when he started to the westward from Santiago he left the St. Paul at the latter place.

Admiral Schley then told of how his papers were boxed up by his secretary for transmission to the department as the regulations require. About this time he went to Porto Rico as a member of the Porto Rican commission, and this box was put on the steamer together with his baggage. The box finally reached Washington, and was then opened for the first time, the witness desiring to see if the papers were complete.

He turned the box over to the department about February 6. He estimated that this box contained all his papers except the document he had turned over to the court, namely, a copy of the number 7 dispatch.

The admiral then by permission of the court reverted to his narrative of Friday and spoke of the hits on the Spanish squadron. The Brooklyn, he testified, was the only ship carrying five-inch guns. A record of the hits received by the enemy showed that 36 per cent of the hits scored by the American fleet came from those guns on the Brooklyn. The Brooklyn received thirty of the forty-two hits from the Spanish fleet or about 70 per cent. With this statement Admiral Schley concluded his direct testimony and the judge advocate then began the cross-examination.

He was asked first about the consultation with the commanders at Hampton Roads before the flying squadron sailed to the southward. In reply Admiral Schley said that Captains Higginson, Jewell, Sands, Cook and Marx were present. He explained that they had discussed the order of battle in case the Spanish fleet was met, and also the question of place below the war heads of the over-water torpedoes.

"Was there any other consultation with the captains?"

"Yes, off Santiago for the purpose of explaining the formation of the blockade and the method of attack in case we met the Spanish fleet."

"Was there any prescribed order of battle in writing?"

"I did not consider it necessary. We would fight the ships by signal."

"Was there time to place the order of battle in writing?"

"Yes."

"Do not the regulations of battle prescribe that the order of battle shall be reduced to writing?"

"I do not recall."

The judge advocate then questioned Admiral Schley as to the identity of the Cubans who had informed him, at Hampton Roads, that the portion of the Island of Cuba, west of Havana and Cienfuegos, was well held by the Spanish soldiers. He replied that he could not give the names, that they were Cubans who had come to him as commander of the flying squadron to give him that information.

He was then closely questioned as to who was present in the cabin of the New York at Key West, when he talked over the campaign with Admiral Sampson. Admiral Schley replied that Captain Chadwick had been present part of the time.

"When was this?"

"On May 18."

"Did Admiral Sampson exhibit to you any or all of the instructions he had from the navy department?"

"No. He simply spoke of his confidential instructions from the secretary of the navy."

Admiral Schley said he and Admiral Sampson talked of many things. It was a rather long conference, and he reiterated that he could not recall whether Captain Chadwick was present all the time.

The judge advocate then jumped to the communication from the Marblehead conveyed to Schley through the Eagle while the flying squadron was on its way to Cienfuegos. The admiral said that the message he received was that there was no news of the Spanish fleet. The judge advocate then asked Admiral Schley if he regarded as expeditious the journey of the squadron from Key West to Cienfuegos, in view of the instruction to establish the blockade there with as little delay as possible.

Cruising as he was in squadron against a current, Admiral Schley replied that he did.

The judge advocate then asked about the speed from Charleston to Key West to show that the speed from Key West southward was not so great. He asked why at one stage the admiral had signalled to the Massachusetts that if she could make ten knots it would be sufficient. The admiral replied that after three years it was pretty difficult to tell just why a particular signal had been made when there was nothing startling to fix it.

"Your speed was two knots less from Key West to Cienfuegos than from Charleston to Key West?"

"Apparently."

"Why, at 2:45 p. m. May 21, according to the log, did you slow to 4½ knots?"

"I think it was on account of a fire aboard the Scorpion."

"Why did you stop at midnight, May 21, before your arrival at Cienfuegos?"

"We were ten or twelve miles from the height in the land where the mouth of the harbor of Cienfuegos was and we stopped until daylight. I did not care to arrive there in the dark."

Admiral Schley was asked why he did not personally communicate with Capt. McCalla when he met the Marblehead on the way down. He replied that he saw the auxiliary coming down from the Marblehead to communicate with him. It was Capt. McCalla's duty, if he possessed important information to communicate it.

"Was it the duty of the senior officer to call for reports or the junior's duty to volunteer?"

"The junior officer invariably volunteers such information."

"Did Capt. Chester inform you that Capt. McCalla, who came aboard the Cincinnati, had lately been at Cienfuegos in communication with the insurgents?"

"No."

The witness said he had had no conversation with Capt. Chester about the methods of blockade. The conversation dealt rather with the habits and usages of the blockade.

"Did you learn from Capt. Chester or Capt. McCalla that several gunboats were reported at Cienfuegos?"

"I heard that in Key West. It was the general report there," replied the witness.

Judge Lemly examined the admiral to considerable length on matters relating to the naval regulations. He said he had not furnished the vessel captains with a written plan of battle. He did not deem it necessary.

"You stated in one of your reports that while firing off Cienfuegos you feigned disorder in the squadron in the hope that the Spanish fleet would come out. Did you inform the captains of the squadron of this ruse?"

"No, I think not. I talked with some of those aboard the Brooklyn about it."

"Did you mention it to Capt. Cook?"

"I do not remember. I talked with him so frequently on every subject that I cannot recall now whether I mentioned this or not."

"You would have arrived at Cienfuegos May 21, if you had not been delayed several times on the way?"

"The delays only made a difference of a few hours."

"When did it first occur to you that there had been firing at Cienfuegos?"

"When it occurred."

"When did you mention it to others?"

"At the time."

"Did you make a signal to the fleet about it?"

"I think so."

"When?"

"The next day, I think."

"Does not the log say it was on the 23d?"

"Perhaps it might have been on that day."

After consulting the log, the admiral said it was on the 23rd, and he made it in connection with a notification to the fleet that the Adula would be allowed to enter. At 1 o'clock the court took a recess until 2 o'clock.

Washington, Oct. 28.—After the recess the judge advocate continued his cross-examination of Admiral Schley. He called the witness' attention to the Brooklyn's log, 4:20 p. m., May 21, mentioning the hearing of the reports of two guns in the direction of Cienfuegos.

"The log mentions only two guns," said the admiral. "I heard more."

The judge advocate then reverted to the confidential orders received from Admiral Sampson and called the witness' attention to article 269 of the regulations, requiring the commander of a squadron to communicate his secret instructions to the captains under him.

"I regarded the instructions as confidential," said the admiral.

The witness was then closely questioned about the time of the receipt of

Continued on Seventh Page.

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MARQUIS ITO.

New York, Oct. 23.—Marquis Ito, former premier of Japan, has reiterated, through Mr. Furuya, a member of his suite, the declaration that he knows nothing of the reported movements begun against the ministry of Japan by the

MARQUIS ITO.

party of which the marquis is leader.

"The present cabinet, which was formed by Viscount Katsura, has stood aloof from politics," said Mr. Furuya.

New York, Oct. 25.—Marquis Ito, former premier of Japan, was given a banquet last evening at the Metropolitan club by Col. John J. McCook. Fifty-five guests were seated at the table. Among them were:

Marquis Ito, Levi P. Morton, Col. John J. McCook, former Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, Whitelaw Reid, President Arthur Twining Hadley of Yale, Sir William C. Van Horne, Hon. Horace White, James Stillman, Charles B. Alexander, Col. John Jacob Astor, James J. Hill, Edward H. Harriman, D. O. Mills, Francis L. Patton and Jacob H. Schiff.

New York, Oct. 26.—Marquis Ito, formerly prime ministry of Japan, sailed for Boulogne on the steamer Ryndam today.

BOLD ROBBERIES.

Centerburg, O., Oct. 23.—The postoffice safe at this place was blown early to-day by a gang of six desperadoes.

They secured $700 in stamps and $200 in money.

After looting the postoffice they went to the Toledo & Ohio Central depot, where they also cracked the safe, but secured nothing of value.

Their third point of attack was the C., A. & C. depot, which they went through, securing but little plunder.

The postoffice safe was blown with four charges of dynamite. The safe was wrecked and part of it was blown through the brick building, badly damaging the structure.

Three robbers were stationed outside. They kept the citizens back at the points of shotguns.

The robbers made their escape in two rigs, which they had stolen, pursued by a posse of citizens.

BANQUET FOR CARNEGIE.

New York, Oct. 24.—Andrew Carnegie is to visit Hoboken in December, and on that occasion will eat what will appear to be railroad spikes and T-rails, and will drink something suggestive of molten iron.

Mr. Carnegie gave $35,000 to Stevens Institute to build the new laboratory of the engineering department, and his return from Europe will be celebrated by a banquet after the dedication of the new building.

President Morron will have a unique menu served. Moulds in the shape of railroad spikes are now being made for the bread, while the ice cream will be in the shape of T-rails. Fried oysters will be served on a miniature locomotive, and when the blast furnace is tapped there will issue from it punch instead of molten iron.

Colorado Gold.

Pueblo, Colo., Oct. 23.—A courier to the Star Journal brings news of excitement over a gold discovery at Beulah, 38 miles west of this city. Five hundred claims have been located in the past 24 hours. A ledge of free milling gold returns $2,000 a ton.

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YALE'S HONORS.

Honorary Degrees Conferred at Close of the Bicentennial.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 23.—Representatives of many peoples and creeds, of the learned professions, and of the industries and literature were honored by Yale university to-day and, in turn, paid homage to the great institution of learning, which is celebrating the completion of the second century of its existence, as they marched behind Yale's colors, delegates to the great festival, and participated in the closing functions of the celebration. As for New Haven, fairly bristling with pride in its possession of Yale, the city was literally Yale mad. Schools, factories and stores were closed, while the townspeople thronged the streets to do honor to the President of the United States, the guest of the university.

The closing exercises of the bicentennial were officially commemorative They were held in the Hyperion theater. Classical music, a commemorative poem and a Greek festival hymn, both composed for the occasion; a commemorative address by David J. Brewer, associate justice of the United States supreme court, and finally the clothing with the hoods of the honorary degrees of great men, a list of whom affords a roster of monumental fame, these constituted the day's exercises.

With the dedication of another hall and a farewell reception by the president of the university, the bicentennial of Yale closed.

President Roosevelt and party arrived on time at 9:30 o'clock, after an hour's run from Farmington, where a considerable company of people had gathered to bid him good-by.

In addition to the regular party, the President was accompanied on the trip by Governor McLean, Commander and Mrs. Cowles, Miss Alice Roosevelt, his daughter; Miss Helen Roosevelt, his niece, and Mrs. W. Bayard Cutting, of New York.

President Hadley, of Yale, and Mayor John P. Studley, were on hand to receive the distinguished guest. The escort included a representation of the naval and military forces of the state. In the carriage with Mr. Roosevelt, were the president of Yale, the governor of Connecticut and the mayor of New Haven. The next carriage contained Col. Theodore A. Bingham, U. S. A., and Secretary Cortelyou; and in a third carriage rode Commander Cowles and party.

Upon arrival at the campus, the President was conducted to Battell chapel, and after a brief rest there, was escorted to his place in the Academic procession of learned doctors, masters of art, distinguished guests of the university and graduates. There were thousands in the line.

At 10:30 the parade moved slowly toward the Hyperion theatre, where the commemoration exercises were to be held.

President Roosevelt and President Hadley entered the theatre at 1:30. The President of the United States was led by the university president to the seat of honor directly behind the orator's desk. President Hadley took his seat beside him. On the platform were Joseph H. Choate, John Hay, Richard Olney, Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller and Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court; Presidents Elliott, of Harvard; Patton, of Princeton; Faunce, of Brown; Harper, of Chicago; Provost Harrison, of Pennsylvania, and other college presidents, beside literary men of distinction. Admiral Sampson, apparently in ill health, did not enter with the procession. He made his way to his place through a side door and leaning on the arm of Prof. W. W. Farnam, was shown to his seat.

The program was carried out with precision. After the overture the commemorative poem, composed by Edmund Clarence Steadman, was read.

Next was rendered the Greek festival hymn, written by Prof. Thomas D. Goodell, of Yale, and sung to music written by Prof. Parker, the conductor. A student chorus accompanied the solos, Dr. Carl Duft, baritone, and Wallace Moyle, tenor.

Davis Josiah Brewer, L

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNG FOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

TWO PREACHERS.

Two preachers were preachin' the other day,
An' both of their sermons I heard;
One preached like a preacher the same old way,
But the other one preached like a bird.

"You must join my church or be lost-lost-lost,"
The one in the pulpit did say,
But he in the tree, his little head toss'd,
An' kept on a-singin' away.

"An' my creed is this, an' my creed is that,"
Said he of the pulpit that day,
But he of the tree stood firm an' pat,
An' sang on in his sweet little way.

Then he of the pulpit, he talked of fire,
An' spoke of a wrath above,
But the song from the tree rose higher an' higher,
An' the soul of that song was—love.

An' it lifted me up on the wings of the song,
Up—up to my Maker above,
Till my heart it repented of every wrong
An' my soul it jus' bubbled with love!

Two preachers were preachin'—Yes, that is the rule,
An' those were the sermons I heard—
An' the one in the pulpit—he was a fool—
But the one in the tree was a bird!

—From John Trotwood Moore's "A Summer Hymnal."

Prejudice vs. Principle

A Golden Rule Observance.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Principle is never so entirely betrayed in the house of its friends, as when Prejudice finds its way there in masquerade dress and takes control of affairs. He often does this so deftly, assuming such an air of fairness, as to make his recognition a very difficult matter.

Prejudice blinds our mental and spiritual perceptions far more frequently than we like to acknowledge. And he is never so pitiless in the judgments he compels us to pass, as when he puts on the guise of religion. We are so sure then that we are right, that it is a matter of principle which is involved in our action, when, in fact, under all, and through it all Prejudice has blazed our pathway.

A case in point is the action taken by the ministers of Toledo at a recent meeting, when they were asked to set apart one Sunday in the year to a special consideration of the Golden Rule, the law of life, the command of the Master, upon which He laid stress in all of His teachings. And we are told that the request brought on a warm discussion lasting two hours, and judging from the newspaper reports words were uttered that were not exactly full of the love and harmony by which the good brothers are supposed to be governed.

The question which Dr. Seward brought forward had no reference to whether this man or that one lived up to the Golden Rule or to his professions. If we were all judged in that way, few indeed would be weighed in the balance and not found wanting. A great thought, a great principle, loses nothing of its truth because we believe it to be travestied somewhere or by somebody. Its greatness cannot be lost or dimmed by the fault or failure of any human being, and when we allow it to be so, it is because we have yet far to go before reaching the ideal which the Man of Galilee so lovingly placed before the world. And the latter knows and understands that the law of life and love is comprehended in the expression, the Golden Rule, and there is nothing absolutely nothing, that can make it unworthy of use or of universal commemoration.

The work of the Golden Rule Brotherhood has nothing limited or local in its objects or purposes. It is world-wide in its endeavor, which is to sweep away for one day in the year all differences of race, of color, of creed, of opinion, and unite the thought upon the glorious ideal of a perfect brotherhood. It will not make the Jew a Gentile, or the Gentile a Jew, because they at the same time consider this perfect rule of conduct, nor does it presuppose that they never think of it at any other time, or try to live by what it stands for.

This movement for a world's Golden Rule Brotherhood, glorious as it is in conception, is yet, it is true, in its infancy, but all great world changes start in this way. Who would have believed that Mr. Clark's little beginning would have grown into the great Christian Endeavor society? It was because he built upon a foundation so broad that all Christians, irrespective of denominational bias, could stand thereon.

Even broader than this is the Golden Rule, or what it stands for. In all of the world's great religions, it is found in some form, which shows it to be a universal truth that appeals to man's inner, higher self, because it is of that self a part. Like the movement for universal peace, it speaks to man's better nature, as that which is to enter in a possible, if far away, future. Its nearness or its distance depends upon humanity itself, collectively and individually.

This brings the thought to the responsibility we assume when we place hindrances in the way of an effort to build it to greater strength and influence, with its special day given to a union of thought which may be a spoken or unspoken prayer for the coming of universal love and peace. Surely, there can be nothing wrong in this; nothing wrong in making what stands as the outward expression of man's conception of Divine Love a familiar ideal for practical use in everyday social and business life.

Viewed from every standpoint, and this movement is lofty in purpose and educational in character. The united thought of a whole people at an appointed time directed to this law of love and life cannot fail to make an impression upon the public, and especially upon the youth of the nation. They will learn to look upon it as a practical basis of conduct, and the keynote to citizenship of the best and highest order.

Toledo, which is named far and wide the Golden Rule City, has been appropriately chosen as the first starting place of this observance, so full of a deep spiritual significance. That its people will grasp the thought, will perceive the wide scope of the movement, seems almost without question. From this beginning, small as it seems when the teeming millions of the world are considered, will spread the thought until finally it will pulsate through the heart of the nations, bringing the better conditions for humanity.

Each and every one of us can help in this great work, can think the Golden Rule thought, can speak the Golden Rule words, can endeavor to reach the Golden Rule in action. And if in every city, town and village in the land, if in every neighborhood, however isolated, the chosen days for this year be observed, the 6th of December for the schools, the 7th for the Jews and the 8th for all others, this divine rule of love and life must grow into the nation's heart as a necessary law of its being.

The Cozy Corner:

Interesting Items.

We all know that soda is excellent to whiten clothes that have become yellow from lying, or for any other reason, but it is sometimes a vexed question with us to know just how much of it should be used to remove the dirt and not injure the fabric.

From a good authority we have this rule: One tablespoonful of soda to three gallons of soft water; for hard water one-fourth more will be needed. This solution is to be used warm, not hot, and all articles to be whitened should be wrung out of it before they are washed. In this way the clothes will be whitened, and sweetened, without injury, as it is remaining in the soda water that does mischief.

Another point in washing is that if articles are allowed to soak for a long time, the dirt will be set through them instead of being simply loosened so it can be removed with very little rubbing, which is the object of soaking them.

Kerosene has been recommended for washing lace curtains, but beware of using it unless the water is boiling furiously when the curtains are put in it as otherwise the effect will be to grim them so that they can never be cleaned. A tablespoonful of kerosene to a gallon of water is about the right proportion when it is used alone. If something very yellow or dirty is to be washed, a mixture of equal parts of kerosene, turpentine and clear lime water should be used. Mix these ingredients thoroughly and use a cupful of the emulsion to a boiler full of clothes.

For greasy overalls, or heavy work shirts this emulsion, if rubbed upon the dirty places and the garment left to soak in hot suds for half an hour and then washed and rinsed in hot water, will do the work most effectually.

The school dresses of gingham often are badly spotted with ink and sometimes entirely ruined. To remove these let the soiled spots soak for half an hour in sweet milk, then covered with common salt and left to stand over night. The next day wash and rinse in several waters.

For grass stains, use alcohol, wetting the spots with it and letting them dry before washing in water. Mildew will yield to a treatment of lemon juice and sunshine, except in very severe cases, when a tablespoonful of chloride of lime in a gallon of cold water will work a cure if persisted in.

Salt and lemon juice are remedies for red, iron rust stains; boiling water for tea, coffee and fruit stains, while common table salt, if spread thickly at once over a wine stain on a tablecloth, will prevent any permanent discoloration.

For Housekeepers.

If you are intending to have any papering or painting this season, try and have it done before the busy season commences. Even though you are not quite ready, and it may make you a little trouble, it will pay you in the end, as the workmen will do a better job when the season is dull and they are not rushed with orders.

So with buying staple articles for the house. One can always do better when it is a dull time. There are short lengths of carpet, remnants of table linen and many other things that can be had at a bargain during the time between seasons, and the wise housekeeper will not fail to take advantage of this.

About Home Making.

From an editorial in the Des Moines Daily News, we take this extract which contains the essence of what is desired in the higher education of women—in regard to home making:

"The largest body of women ever assembled in Des Moines to witness a cooking demonstration was that which followed Mrs. Hill's deft mixing and baking of cake on Thursday afternoon. But these lessons, while they do very much in the way of improving the table, are of still greater value in creating an enthusiasm for the work itself and in raising it above the plane of drudgery. No one can see Mrs. Hill in her careful attention to the minutest details, and hear her sound, scientific reasons for all that she does, without viewing the subject from a loftier point. The feeding of the family in such a way as to give health and strength to each member, giving just the necessary proportions of proteids, fats, carbohydrates and water, becomes a problem that is by no means commonplace. The woman who can do this at the least expense and with small worry, is engaged in a high and noble calling. Her business is worthy of her. There is nothing above and beyond it."

"'Tis a mother's kiss in the morning,
A mother's caress at night;
'Tis a mother's pervading presence
That soothes and makes all things right."

ENTERTAINMENTS FOR PLEASURE AND PROFIT

In many localities there comes, at this season, the ever recurring question in church and charitable societies: "How are we to raise the funds necessary for carrying on our work?" Sometimes there is a debt that must be paid, or a new carpet is needed; sometimes the heating apparatus of a church absolutely demands repairs, or the Sunday school needs a piano to make it more interesting and attractive.

All of these things require money and to procure it, we must resort to some means where our friends will receive full value for what they give. It has been proven beyond a doubt, that if all would give, even half, of what these entertainments cost, in ready money, the benefit to the church or charity to be helped would be much greater, but experience has taught that the majority of people will pay a dollar more willingly if they receive a cup of coffee and a doughnut in return, than they would a quarter merely for a good cause. And this is probably the primary reason for church sociables.

The success of an entertainment, no matter for what object it is given, will depend greatly upon the enthusiasm that can be awakened among those you wish to interest in the object to be helped. For your committees select those who cannot only work faithfully, but talk effectually, and let them advertise the work as widely as possible.

Have it understood from the beginning that no questionable features will be tolerated, and no exorbitant prices charged. A church fair is often considered—and sometimes with reason—a regular "skin game" affair where every one is expected to pay several prices for inferior articles. There is no need of this, nor of the annoying importunities to buy, that are sometimes indulged in by young girls. A better class of patrons will be secured and more satisfactory results obtained if these features are eliminated from your entertainment.

Should the sociable include refreshments and an entertainment, have one price of admission for both; if articles are offered for sale, do not charge more for them than any dealer would. You say people expect to pay more at such times. I say, you will sell more at reasonable rates, and retain the respect of the people for you, and the object for which you are working. It is better, too, to have a full house at a small entrance fee than a select few who may be willing to pay more.

Be genuinely sociable with your guests. Let every one feel that you are glad to see them and you will gain their good will and future assistance. Aside from the pecuniary gain to the church or charity, the entertainment should be made the means of promoting sociability and an interest in the work that will prove of benefit to the guests as well as the church.

Do not neglect to pay especial attention to strangers who may be present, and do not be too urgent in your requests for them to buy of you. Every one who attends such a function knows the object and will give as liberally as possible.

Entertainments are rendered especially attractive by being arranged with special reference to some particular season or occasion. As Thanksgiving is the first of the regular Fall festivals, some suggestions are here offered that may be acceptable now. Other entertainments will be given in this department of The Blade from time to time for the benefit of readers, and in answer to inquiries received.

A Thanksgiving Social.

For this there will be no lack of suitable decorations appropriate to the season. Fruit, vegetables, grain and autumn foliage should be in evidence everywhere. The hall, or room where it is held should be large enough to allow of the most extensive decorations, and the placing of several booths conveniently.

A corn booth can be made very attractive by arranging cornstalks around the sides, and for a thatched roof. Pyramids of the white and yellow corn can be arranged in various places and will give a pleasing tone of color to the booth, while strings of popped corn can be gracefully festooned from the top of the booth to the sides.

Door mats made from corn husks, thermometer cases fashioned by removing some of the kernels from an ear of corn, and fastening in their place a tiny thermometer. Bangle boards where rows of little hooks are inserted in an ear of corn and the whole bronzed and finished with ribbons at the end by which to hang it up, and many other articles made of corn, are offered for sale in this booth. The girls in charge should be brunettes and dressed in yellow.

A fruit booth, where small baskets of peaches, pears, apples, grapes, bananas and oranges are offered for sale at a low price, will prove a very attractive place. Canned fruits and jellies may be also on sale, and even pumpkin and fruit pies will be found "good sellers." Pretty girls dressed in white should be one of the drawing attractions in this booth.

The flower booth is always in demand Here should be placed specimens of woodbine, bunches of golden-rod, bitter sweet berries, milkweed pompoms, cattails, fine grasses and everlasting flowers, all of which will find a ready sale for winter house decorations.

A candy booth, where old fashioned molasses candy, peppermint sticks and lozenges, share the general flavor with creams and more modern sweets will be well patronized by the younger portion of the company.

An apron booth, a housekeepers' booth, where towels in packages of six holders for all uses, thread bags and many other useful articles can be found—all will add to the pleasure and profit of the occasion.

Each booth should be placed in charge of a chairman and her committee, who are responsible for its decoration and success. A general chairman should also be appointed to whom all questions can be referred. For this position care should be taken to select some one with considerable executive ability, and one who can "smooth away" any little difficulties or differences of opinion that may arise.

In churches where socials are frequently given, it is well to divide the list of members alphabetically—those whose names begin with A, B, C, or D, taking charge of one social; E, F, G and H have the next one, and so on. In this way every member has an opportunity to help and all will be interested to make their special social pleasant.

Perhaps this one word of caution may be allowed. Let each committee and each person interested in conducting these entertainments attend strictly to her own department and not meddle with any other, but refer all questions of privileges to the general chairman. In this way only, can the unpleasant and sometimes, disastrous differences which are apt to mar the pleasure of any such occasion be prevented.

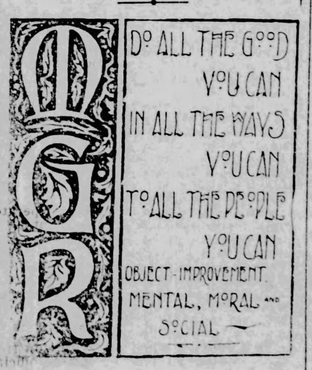
CLOTHESPIN—"AH, THIS RAINY-DAY JOB IS LOTS OF FUN."
—Harper's Bazar.

HOUSEHOLD BRILLIANTS.

Let's try to cheer with smile and song
The sorry lives of men
With the world we meet, for it won't be long
Till our paths must part again.
Some little thing we do or say
May have the power to lend
A charm to smooth the roughest way
And glad it to the end.

Enthusiasm and energy are always good, but when mere eagerness and mere activity are mistaken for noble enthusiasm, and for that high potency which we call energy, the results are very different. Intellectual grasp and power, the culture of thought and of familiarity with the best literature, is indispensable to all who would contribute to the forces of the day.

"Man is his own star; and the soul that can
Render an honest and a perfect man
Commands all light, all influence, all fate;
Nothing to him falls early or too late.
Our acts our angels are, or good or ill,
Our fatal shadows that walk by us still."



"Capt. Nemo," of Missouri, writes that though he has "cast a vote more than once for President," still he reads the M. G. R. column first of all The Blade. He says further:

Dear M. G. R. friends, it has been quite a while since I was last with you, but I have never lost interest in the M. G. R. It seems as if most of the older members are as lax in their duty in this matter as I have been, and I suppose it is a case of our being able to see the faults of others while we are blind to our shortcomings.

I wonder how many of our number expect to attend the St. Louis fair in 1903? From appearances it will be a sight worth seeing. I was not able to go to the Pan-American exhibit at Buffalo, but hope to be at St. Louis. All who intend to go please say "I," and wear their badges.

"Eola R.," Iowa, has been too busy fitting herself to be what she calls a "music ma'am," to write to us this summer, but promises to do better in the future. She expresses a wish to know where "Mother's Stay" lives, and would like to know if "Lancelot" is not becoming homesick for the M. G. R. "Columbine," she says, has been very ill but is better.

If "Eola" had not written on both sides of her paper her letter would have been given in full.

Our "King's Daughter" writes that her son's name is John Leslie Baumann.

She told Miss Prudence of a work she is going to do "In His Name" this winter. Although it is such that it must be done without the knowledge of any but those most interested, it is one that is truly The King's own work, and Miss Prudence is sure that He will approve of its doing.

"Our Cordum" gives a little account of her present surroundings which is very interesting: Dear Miss Prudence and M. G. R. friends, I am reaching the first and second grades in the public schools of a rapidly growing town in Arkansas. I find many good people here and indeed, every one I have met has been kind to me. I believe in Miss Carey's lines:

Do not look for wrong and evil;
You will find them if you do—
As you measure to your neighbor,
He will measure back to you.

I have enjoyed the six weeks here very much except when I have felt a little homesick. Why is it that as we grow older we the more readily become homesick? Is it because we can then better realize what it is for father and mother to part with their children after the years of anxiety and loving care they have given them, and that we miss the advice and comfort we have always been accustomed to receive from them?

Being away from home I do not always have the opportunity of seeing The Blade, but I had the pleasure of reading the letters from "Sweet Belle Mahone" and "Gurles Dellet," and believe they are partly, if not wholly right. I think the chatty letters which we all enjoy might, with profit, be mixed with a different style, which might be acceptable to some of our number.

When I read "Sunflower Kid's" letter—well, it is a wonder that I have recovered from my surprise even as soon as this.

The sunflower is a very beautiful flower, with golden fringes and a smile as bright as the sun itself. He bows his condescending head to the fairest face in the world—the sun. Indeed, I sometimes think he should be called King's Son instead of Sunflower. But there comes a time when its head becomes too large to note even the passing of the fairest face, it is so full of its own opinions. Again is a time when the petals are wilted and drop to the earth, the heavy head hangs low and when the chilling frosts of winter arrive there is not one trace of the gay young fellow who lorded it so bravely.

Ah! the sad fate of an old bachelor! But why should we pity them when it is their own fault that they are not making happy homes for some good women?

I have a love for old maids, but not much for the bachelors.

One thing more and I am done. There are two things a woman wishes to keep secret—her age and her marriage proposal, at least I have been told so, and pass the information on for the benefit of "Sunflower Kid" and others.

"Lillie," since my last visit to you I have commenced work in town and am employed from morning till night in a pottery. I board myself in a place about four miles from here and have to take the 5:45 train in the morning, so you see I do not have much time to be "slow."

It is late, I know, but please allow me to offer congratulations and best wishes for "Zack Stubbs" and his wife.

"Make Haste" we all wish you success in your school work. I subscribe for The Blade so I could read the M. G. R., and I have enjoyed the pieces very much. I am sure we were none of us very badly frightened to see "Gurles Dellet" again as we shall always be glad to see and hear from our brave soldier boys, and I think we all enjoyed the letter from The King's Daughter and hope she will come often and bring the baby with her.

"Vernetta," Ind.: Dear M. G. R. friends, I wonder how many of us can say, truthfully, that we at all times live up to our motto? Does it not often happen that when at the close of the day when we review our thoughts and actions, we remember many little opportunities we have lost for doing good to others?

What a happy place this world would be if we always could say that we were doing all the good we could. Let us try this winter to do this in every instance, and see how much good we can accomplish before spring.

Once more the Chaperone wishes to state that letters intended for this department should be directed to The Blade, M. G. R. department, and not to "Aunt Prudence," or "Grandma Prudence," or any other person.

"Kaela" comes from her Oklahoma possessions to refute the charges made by "Sunflower Kid:"

I have often thought of writing to my M. G. R. friends, but, the truth is, I have had nothing to say, and much to do, but, since "Sunflower Kid" rather hinted that "some of us" are neglecting our duty, I am determined to show him that I am not one of "those."

Since coming to Oklahoma last March we have been very busy seeing new and, to us, strange things, and in getting ready to live sometime in the future—we seem to be only "staying" now. My father has built one small frame room, with a "rag house" addition at one end, where we shall live until a house can be built.

My aunt, and my sister "Rattle Trap," each have claims adjoining that of my father's. On each is a small frame shanty, about ten by twelve feet. My "claim" is nearly eight miles from them and I am having a dug-out made which will serve to hold the claim down for a year or so.

It does not seem much like living to us, but, oh! the scenery is wonderful, and everything delightful, except the sandhills, which I cannot say I admire. The breezes are very exhilarating and so strong that it is difficult to keep one's hat on when out of doors.

Peaches—Did someone mention peaches? Over the line, in Texas, where I have been staying this summer, were peaches until I thought I should never survive the season. I think I saw more of this fruit there than in all of my life elsewhere.

I have all my life wished to learn to ride on horseback, but never had a chance to do so till this summer. I had ridden a dozen or two times when the horse tired of walking, attempted a gentle trot and I suddenly found myself on the ground. All was so quickly done that I hardly knew how it happened. It was humiliating, I assure you, and the horse stood and gazed at me as if she thought so, too.

I wonder when "Isabel" will answer my last letter to her, and may I say to "Esme Roy" that I find that I have been mistaken in some things and will explain to him when I next write.

Friends, did you read that letter in The Blade regarding the woman in the leper hospital? I shall write to her. How many of you will do so, and see if we cannot help a little to cheer her dreadful lot. Her address, as given, is Mrs. S. W. Todd, Pest House, San Francisco, Cal.

THEIR OWN NAMES.

I knew a charming little girl
Who'd say, "Oh, see that flower!"
Whenever in the garden
Or woods she spent an hour.
And sometimes she would listen,
And say, "Oh, hear that bird!"
Whenever in the Forest
Its clear, sweet note she heard.

But then I knew another—
Much wiser, don't you think?—
Who never called the bird "a bird,"
But said "the bobolink,"
Or "oriole" or "robin,"
Or "wren" as it might be.
She called them all by their first names,
So intimate was she.

And in the woods or garden
She never picked "a flower,"
But "anemones," "hepaticas,"
Or "crocus" by the hour.
Both little girls loved birds and flowers,
But one's love was the best;
I need not point the moral,
I'm sure you see the rest.

For would it not be very queer,
If when, perhaps, you came,
Your parents had not thought worth while
To give you any name?
I think you would be quite upset,
And feel you brain a-whirl
If you were not "Matilda Ann."
But "just a little girl."

—Alice Wellington Rollins, in Woman's Tribune.

THE FOOT OF THE LADDER

"Now, Reub, you don't mean to say it took you hours to find those cows, and one of 'em with a bell, too! Cows are bigger than grasshoppers, and I'll venture to say you found enough of those."

Having a choice collection of bugs of various sorts in his handkerchief at that moment, Reub did not stop to argue the point. And, indeed, no argument that he could muster would change his reputation for a heedless, blundering fellow. So looked Reuben Clay to the world, and how looked the world to Reuben, fatherless, motherless, fed and clothed by Mr. and Mrs. Brown for charity's sake till such time as he could take care of himself?

Ever since he could remember, the boy had had an eager interest in everything that crept or flew. Though his zoological tastes were frowned upon, they throve under opposition; and, when one summer a college professor came to the village and encountered Reuben in some of his collecting excursions, Reub's vague wishes grew to a resolve. Some day, if he lived, he would know birds and insects as the professor knew them; and, as a necessary step to that end, he would go to college.

After his district school days were over, Reuben lived on at Mr. Brawn's, helping in the regular farm work, and doing, besides, such odds jobs as fortune sent in his way, laying up money for the future, and reciting Greek and Latin to Mr. Alison, the minister.

Reuben had had one cruel accident that would have turned many boys in despair from the chosen path. On a spring morning he had gone in his boat to the village to deposit the first fifty dollars of his savings, and on the way had missed his pocket-book. Whether he had dropped it in the water or elsewhere, or some clever thief had taken it from him, remained a mystery. It was discouraging work, beginning again at the foot of the ladder; but there was no other way. Abandoning his purpose never entered his mind.

Two years came and went, and Reuben was eighteen, when one morning in June, to Mr. Alison sitting in his study, a visitor was announced. In the parlor he found a sun-burned gentleman in white flannels, who held out his hand, saying: "I am here, George; and I've come to ask a favor of you the first thing. My coachman gave me the slip at the last minute. Can't you tell me of some one down here that would do?"

And so it came about that, almost before he knew it, Reuben was established as coachman and general helper to Mr. Courtenay, owner of the beautiful cottage on the hill, who chanced to be also a college friend of Mr. Alison.

"He is a boy with a career before him, I think," Mr. Alison had said. He had not told all Reuben's secret, but had felt it right to say that he was an orphan working hard for money to start in life.

Reuben's skies had never been so bright as Courtenay took the whim to offer him exceptionally good wages, and he had large margins of leisure for study. What he liked best was getting to know Courtenay, who had taken a liking to him, and let him enjoy for the first time in his life the familiar companionship of a gentleman. Sometimes he felt as if Courtenay were inviting him to speak of his future hopes, but this he shrank from doing.

One morning they were out in the yacht together. Reuben had improved wonderfully in his new life. He stood straighter and seemed more manly than before, and there was a happier look on his face. As he stood by the mast in his blue yachting suit, Courtenay looked at him with something like envy.

"If I weren't so fond of myself, I'd like to try being you for a while," he said at last.

Reuben laughed. "You'd soon get tired of it. I'm a born plodder, and shall be to the end of my days."

"Plodders sometimes come out best in the end," said Courtenay, wistfully. He sat silent a moment, with a look that suggested not entirely cheerful memories. Then he said abruptly: "My mother and sister are coming to-morrow. We will meet the boat."

"With Dick?"

"No, with the pair. Why do you ask?"

"We have never tried the new horses on Steamboat Wharf, but we know they are restless," Reuben answered hesitatingly. "I think Dick would be safer."

Courtenay was on the verge of an impatient reply, but he suppressed it. "My mother likes spirited horses. You, and I will be on the front seat, and I think we can manage the blacks between us."

Clearly Reuben's only course was to obey. Morning came, and the faultlessly groomed horses were brought punctually to the door. Courtenay took the reins, and the horses trotted steadily over the road to the wharf, and stood quietly while the steamer swung slowly up to the pier.

"You see they are lambs," said Courtenay, as he handed the reins to Reuben, and went to find his guests. He soon returned with the ladies and put them into the carriage.

"I'll hold them while you look up the luggage," said Courtenay, taking his seat and handing the checks to Reuben.

Reuben stood away, and was busily searching for the trunks, when suddenly the shrill whistle of the steamboat sounded. With one fiery leap upward the frightened horses started at full speed, cleared the wharf, and tore down the road. Courtenay's utmost strength being powerless to control them.

The hypothenuse of a right-angled triangle is often a great convenience. Reuben sprang from the end of the wharf, and dashed up the bank just in time. He flung himself at the horses' heads, and allowed them to drag him while he clung to the bits. They swerved, but soon slackened, and finally stopped at the summit of a hill, down which neither Mr. Courtenay nor the ladies would have greatly relished driving just then.

It was a poor limp creature that dropped by the roadside when the horses stopped, and one foot dragged helplessly as Courtenay put him in the carriage. The next time Reuben opened his eyes he was in his own room, with the doctor bending over him.

And now came a time of lying still waiting for the injured ankle to grow strong. This was a new experience for Reuben, the hardest he had known. But for Courtenay's sake he tried to make light of it, and to keep a cheerful face though it seemed as if all his dreams and hopes were hanging in the balance. The doctor would not answer for the result unless the injured foot had perfect rest for an indefinite time—a sober outlook for a boy with Reuben's plans; and in spite of his efforts, he grew dull and listless, and lost the elasticity so necessary for speedy recovery.

Courtenay's remorse and uneasiness were increased by this state of affairs. One evening, as he stood by Reuben's sofa, he said, "There's no use denying it: you have something on your mind, young man, and you must tell me what it is."

Reuben could not easily tell his plans even to so kind a friend as Courtenay had proved; but, having made a beginning, it was a relief to go on, and he told all, from his first boyish dream of an education down to the present moment, not omitting the loss of the fifty dollars.

"So that is all that troubles you," said Courtenay. "Why, that is a matter that a stroke of the pen can set right. I was afraid it was something serious."

"But I don't want to borrow," answered Reuben. "It is easy and interesting laying up for by and by, but a debt fastened round your neck is a different thing."

Courtenay sat down by Reuben. "Nobody said anything about borrowing," he said. "But you are just going to college as soon as you can possibly fit, and you are going to be man enough to let me help you, and throw your scruples to the winds. You know why you are living here. You are something to me."

In a few days a college tutor took up his residence in the house; and, when he had examined into Reuben's acquirements, he said there would be no difficulty about getting ready by October. Greatly to Reuben's satisfaction, the doctor thought the ankle would be strong by that time if all went well.

So Reuben worked on his sofa in good cheer. The hope and will that had been wanting before were now thoroughly awake, and from the day of his opening his heart to Courtenay he seemed a new creature.

One sultry afternoon in August Mr. Brown appeared at the Courtenay cottage. He had with him a queer bundle wrapped in a newspaper, which he handed Reuben, saying: "Perhaps you can throw some light on this. I can't. I was harvesting potatoes this morning, and I found this in one hill. It doesn't belong to any variety that I'm acquainted with, and I brought it over as a curiosity to show you."

And there in the nest of potato roots lets lay the lost pocketbook. With eager fingers Reuben opened it. The stout leather had guarded the treasure well. Discolored and damp the bills certainly were, but quite recognizable and fit for redemption.

"Came out very well this time, Reub, and no mistake," said Mr. Brown, when he had heard the story of the loss. "But you wouldn't try it again. Next time you have fifty dollars to take care of I wouldn't deposit it in the potato field; for the chances are that you might not always be so lucky."

Courtenay walked down the avenue with Mr. Brown as he went away, and they spoke together of Reuben's plans.

"I'm glad you're going to give him a lift," said Mr. Brown. "It'll save time for him; but Reub would have done it himself, somehow. It's in him. When he once made up his mind, it was never any sort of use to contend with him; and, when he once tackled anything, whether 'twas a tough stump in a pasture or a contrary horse or what not, he never gave up till he'd mastered it. I've seen considerable many sorts of boys in my time," he concluded; "and Reub is the sort that gets there. You mark my words: the world will hear from Reub one of these days."—Christian Register.

THE SPINSTER BOOK.

MISS MYRTLE REED

Myrtle Reed has added a third volume to the two from her pen already published. The others concerned the love letters of a musician, while this gives her views upon spinsterhood. She begins with Notes on Men, which are amusing, somewhat cynical, and decidedly clever. The chapter closes with some earnest words about woman's influence over man, which are worth thinking of.

The second paper is Concerning Women. She opens it in this wise: "In order to be happy, a woman needs only a good digestion, a satisfactory complexion and a lover. The first requirement being met, the second is not difficult to obtain, and the third follows as a matter of course. * * * * If all men were lovers there would be no 'new woman' movement, no sociological studies of 'Women in Business,' no ponderous analysis of 'The Industrial Condition of Women' in weighty journals. Still more than a man, a woman needs a home, though it be the tiniest room.

Other chapters tell of The Philosophy of Love; The Lost Art of Courtship; The Natural History of Proposals; Love Letters: Old and New; The Physiology of Vanity, and The Consolations of Spinsterhood. They are all pithy, witty, and with no little degree of wisdom. The following are a few sentences taken from them at random:

"Married and unmarried women waste a great deal of time in feeling sorry for each other.

"A woman may be a mystery to a man and to herself, but never to another woman.

"Cases of reformation by marriage are few and far between, and men more often die of wounded conceit than broken hearts.

"There is no virtue in women which men cultivate so assiduously as forgiveness."

The pretty and entertaining volume is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

DELICIOUS DESSERTS AND DAINTY DISHES

Molded Fruit and Cream.

Cover one-half package of gelatine with cold water and let it stand for half an hour, or until it softens. To a pint can of strawberries or red raspberries add one cupful of water and let it come to the boiling point but not boil; then stir in the gelatine and mix well. Pour a portion of this into a mold and set on ice to harden; when hard place it in a mold of the same shape as the one used, but smaller, fill this with cracked ice and fill the space around it with the fruit mixture. When this hardens, remove the small mold by filling it with hot water and instantly lifting it out. Fill the center space with very stiffly whipped cream and pour over the top more of the fruit. Set away to become hard and serve cut in slices, with cake.

Orange Quarters.

For these use any good cake recipe that calls for butter and the yolks of eggs. Flavor strongly with orange and add sufficient flour to make a batter that will not spread. Bake in tins made purposely for these cakes. These are of tin shaped like a quarter or eighth of an orange. When baked, frost on top and sides with a thin icing flavored with orange. These are very nice to serve at afternoon receptions as they are something of a novelty.

Brown Betty.

For persons who cannot digest pie crust, this makes a favorite desert:

In a buttered baking dish place a layer of sliced, tart apples. Sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon and bits of butter. On this place a layer of bread crumbs mixed with melted butter. Fill the dish with these alternate layers having the last layer bread, and if the apples are dry, add a cuptul of water just before putting it in the oven. Bake in a moderate oven half, or three-quarters of an hour and serve hot with sugar and cream.

In making this pudding, use about three parts of apples to one of bread and one-half cup of sweetening to each pint of apples. Chopped raisins, nuts, currants and citron are sometimes added.

The Wonder Column.

Terence O'Shaughnessy is to entertain several of the Cademy pupils at his home this evening, and in order that those not favored with a special invitation may still share in the fun, a partial program of the events expected to "come off" are given

1.—WHO ARE THEY?

The guests of the evening are:
1—Who puzzles easily.
2—Composes many Biblicals.
3—A naval hero, and ill-tempered.
4—Aged, a man's name, and a sewing machine attachment.
5—A character in one of Dickens' Christmas stories, and the title of a New England story by Mary E. Wilkin.
6—An article much used, and a season. (Phon.)
7—Not well, and a racket. (Phon.)
8—A bird of prey, and a human feature.
9—A town in Germany and a rope.
10—The initials of a well-loved western poetess and a man's name.
11—A form of the verb "to be" (phon) and a prominent Confederate dignitary.
12—The hero of a story now running in The Weekly Blade.

2.—THE OCCASION.

The reason for this social function will be found by placing the proper letters in place of the numbers in the given square:

X	X	X	X	X	1
X	2	X	X	X	X
3	X	X	X	3	X
X	4	X	X	X	7
X	X	6	X	X	X
9	X	X	5	X	X

1.—To look for.
2—A military ensign.
3—Uniformly.
4—To divide.
5—Legitimate.
6—The essential oil of the bitter orange, used in making perfumes.

3.—THE MENU.

The menu will consist of 27 parts (or courses). Its 5-18-1 will be hearty to 2-13-14-4; will be rather filling; its 15-20-7-3-7, is something young; its 16-26-18-4 will be easily eaten by the old people present; its 22-8-21-19-20-23 will boil; its 27-17-14-2-21 will make itself heard; while its 24-10-3 will be a great help.

The whole will doubtless be voted a most proper name for a satisfying banquet.

4.—THE TOASTS.

After the refreshments are disposed of, the following toasts will be drunk to Adam's ale:

1—Dear Beth.
2—Oh, she held theu!
3—Came thy Ed?
4—She stirs colts home!
5—Slip up Het.
6—It shod suet.

As a gathering of Columnites would not be complete without something in the "arithmetical problem line," Terence will propound this question:

If a cabbage, a tomato, and a water hydrant start from a given point, at a given time, to run a given number of miles, which is apt to be the winner in the race?

By way of closing up the "serious" (?) part of the program, he will make the following query:

Who can tell us something about the "Father of Jests"?

Answers to Puzzles of Oct. 17.

1—John Randolph.
2—Words forming square: tank, Amen, Nero, knob.
3—100 hours, or 41 and 2-3 days. (See Chat.)
4—"Benson's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense,
Lie in these words, health, peace and competence."
5—The "Salary Grab" was an amendment to an appropriation bill passed March 3, 1873, raising the salaries of our President, Vice President, Senators, Congressmen and Supreme Court Justices, to the following January it was repealed except as it applied to the President and Justices.
6—Charles Dickens wrote: "I think it must be somewhere written down that the virtues of the mothers, as well as the sins of the fathers, are sometimes visited upon the children."

Chat.

The author's solution to the problem is as follows:

These two bodies will never occupy the same relative positions to each other again, at any other time than when each one completes a revolution. The time required for one to complete a revolution is 20 hours; the time required for the other to make a revolution is 100 hours, and the least common multiple of these two numbers is 100. Hence the answer is 100 hours, or 41 and 2-3 days.

Ill-Nois had the recitation room all to herself to-day, and even she was "in a hurry."

Sunshine says that in O. W. C. of Sept. 15, 1898, the following query was given and left unanswered. If any of the puzzle can answer it, well they please do so, and receive an extra credit of 10 on their puzzle account.

Who can tell us why it is that the difference between a number of figures, say 1492, and the same numerals written in an inverse order, is divisible by 2 without a remainder?

FAMILY OF DOLLS FREE

Of course every little girl loves a Doll, but how delighted she would be with a whole family of Dolls with which to "play house." Besides the Boy and Girl Dolls here pictured, there is a Grandpa and a Grandma Doll, Grandpa in full military uniform, and Grandma in the dainty costume of the olden time. The large dolls are nearly two feet high, the small ones 15 inches. They have rosy cheeks, beautiful hair, heads that will not break, eyes that will not fall in, and are handsomely dressed in bright colors that will not fade. Words can never express the delight which any child will feel in possessing this Doll family. We will give these four beautiful dolls absolutely free for selling only five boxes of our Laxative Stomach Tablets at 25 cents a box. Write to-day and we will send the Tablets by mail postpaid. When sold send us the money, ($1.25) and we will send you the family of four dolls at once. Address,

NATIONAL MEDICINE CO.,
Premium Dept. 37 K, New Haven, Conn.

SCHLEY INQUIRY.

Concluded From Fifth Page.

the "Dear Schley" letter, which the admiral declared was received on May 22, according to his best recollection.

"But in your letter to the senate you said that this letter came to you on the 23d and confused the situation."

"That is a fact."

"But if it came on the 22d?"

"As I have stated before, I wrote the communication to the senate from memory. The point was that at that time I had not received order No. 8."

The judge advocate then called the attention of the witness to his statement that when he saw the signals at Cienfuegos he did not understand them, and asked why he made the statement.

"Because Admiral Sampson had stated to me unqualifiedly that as soon as he got the situation better in hand he would advise me."

Washington, Oct. 29.—Judge Advocate Lemly lost no time in beginning his interrogation of Admiral Schley after the Schley court of inquiry convened at 11 o'clock to-day. When the court adjourned yesterday he was still questioning the witness with reference to the cruise from Cienfuegos to Santiago, and he resumed to-day where he had left off yesterday, asking a number of questions relating to the condition of the weather on May 25 and 26, the dates of the voyage. He also reverted to the detaching of the Eagle from the flying squadron and brought the witness to the consideration of several other minor details of that movement before coming to the meeting with the scout boats 25 miles south of Santiago on the evening of May 26 when the retrograde movement toward Key West in search of coal was begun. The intention was to go into this retrograde movement later in the day, and also to consider in minute detail the reconnoissance of May 31, the coaling question and the famous loop of the Brooklyn on July 3. Captain Lemly was hopeful of completing his questioning to-day, but admitted that the outlook in that direction was not altogether promising.

As on yesterday, Admiral Schley was calm in his demeanor and deliberate in his answers, apparently weighing all questions carefully before replying. On cross-examination he does not raise his voice as high as he did in his original statement, and as a consequence what he says is not heard throughout the court room. The knowledge of this fact has had the effect of somewhat diminishing the attendance.

The first question the judge advocate asked was in connection with Admiral Schley's examination in chief regarding the meeting with the Eagle after the flying squadron left Key West.

"You said you had a distinct recollection that the Eagle passed within hail in the Yucatan channel, and that she reported no news?"

"Not in the Yucatan channel. We passed the Eagle soon after leaving Key West."

"She passed within hail?"

"That is my recollection."

"And reported no news?"

"Yes."

"As you sent the Scorpion to communicate with her, do you not think you were in error?"

"No; I do not think I am mistaken."

"Did the Eagle report anything else?"

"No; only that she had no news."

The judge advocate then jumped to Cienfuegos examining Sim upon his statement that upon the arrival of the squadron there the Scorpion was sent in as a picket boat, and asked him to reconcile that statement with the entry in the log of the Scorpion to the effect that from midnight to 4 a. m. "drifted in company with the fleet for the remainder of the watch."

The admiral explained that the entry did not necessarily mean that the Scorpion was absolutely in touch with the fleet. As he recalled it, all the ships were drifting.

"Did you regard her, under these circumstances as a picket boat?"

"I did. She was drifting in shore."

"How far inside."

"That would be a guess; perhaps a mile."

In response to a request from Capt. Lemly, Admiral Schley read extracts from the Brooklyn's log, with the view of showing that the admiral's memory had been at fault when he had stated that the fleet was closer in at night than during the day. The admiral had also testified that the set of the currents was toward the shore. The log showed that at various times the squadron had steamed in as well as out.

Capt. Lemly called his attention to the log for the following day, May 24, and then asked him whether these entries in the logs did not show that the ships steamed both in and out.

"Yes," replied the witness, 'out, as the entries do not show the speed, it is impossible to tell the distance. We usually steamed as slowly as possible; simply kept steerage way."

"Had Cervera's fleet appeared during the nights you were at Cienfuegos, either coming out or coming in from seaward, what, under your instructions, would your fleet have done?"

"Knocked them out." (A stir in the court).

"What were your instructions?"

"To follow the flag—instructions given at Hampton Roads."

"But what were your instructions?"

"There were none. I do not consider that the regulations or customs required written instructions."

"Isn't it true that written instructions are given to vessels in the squardon?"

"Yes, except under certain conditions."

"What conditions?"

"Well, a vessel might see one of the enemy's ships drop out, and follow to attack her. That might be one of the circumstances."

"But the rule is to follow the flag?"

"It is."

PERPLEXING PROBLEM OF CHINESE EXEMPTION

Port Townsend, Wash., Oct. 29.—A new and novel question has arisen at the custom house over the admission of two minor sons of a Chinese merchant and which will probably be referred to the treasury department. Eng Go, a Chinese merchant of Walla Walla, Wash., with his two minor sons sailed from the Orient on the steamship Olympia, which arrived here Sunday. Two days before the vessel arrived Eng Go died and the two sons made application for admission as minor sons of a merchant. The law says that minor children of resident Chinese can be admitted under the exempt class, but as the father of these two children died while returning, Collector Heustis is at a loss as to the status of the deceased father as to being a resident.

KILLED FOR 50 CENTS.

Montreal, Oct. 28.—"I killed a boy last night," said Tobin Hanson, a Dane, 33 years old, to the officer in charge, when he walked into the central police station yesterday.

"I killed him for money, and I only got 50 cents. That is not enough; so I came to give myself up."

Hanson described the locality in which the deed had been committed and the police found a boy's body. It was identified as that of Samuel Marotte, a son of Samuel Marotte, a well known spice and coffee merchant.

MISS STONE.

Alleged the Brigands Are Being Protected by the Sultan.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The state department has been advised by its agents in Constantinople and Sofia that communication has been established with Miss Stone. No details are furnished.

New York, Oct. 23.—The Betscherna Poschta, a Macedonian newspaper published at Sofia, Bulgaria, declares that the Turkish troops following the brigands holding Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary, and her helper, Mme. Tsilka, for ransom, have no intention of trying to capture the ruffians. On the contrary, the soldiers and Turkish officials provide the brigands with food, it is said.

The newspaper says the brigands are being protected under orders from the highest Turkish authorities, for the reason that the sultan is keen for revenge against the United States for the pressure brought to bear by America with reference to indemnities for the Armenian massacres by the Turks.

As these declarations emanate from the organ of a revolutionary party that is making war on Turkey, and are not accompanied by any proofs, they are not accepted as wholly without prejudice.

The Poschta says that the Bulgarian government is doing everything in its power to assist the American representatives, and has instituted a strict inquiry to discover the identity of those who made the capture of Miss Stone, and to learn if the kidnaping had another and more important object that that of a ransom. The impression is created that Miss Stone will certainly be released, and at an early date.

New York, Oct. 25.—The fact that the brigands who kidnaped Miss Stone have permitted communication to be established, is taken to mean that Miss Stone is still alive and safe from harm for the present, at least, says the Sofia, Bulgaria correspondent of the World.

Washington, Oct. 28.—The state department officials are more sanguine than they have been of late as to the successful outcome of the efforts now being put forth in behalf of Miss Stone. So far, it is true, they have not succeeded in establishing communication with the kidnapers, but the reports they have received from Spencer Eddy, at Constantinople, and Mr. Dickinson, at Sofia, encourage the belief that they are about at a point where direct negotiations can be opened with the brigands.

New York, Oct. 25.—Discussing the case of Miss Stone with the Sofia correspondent of the Journal and Advertiser, Russian Diplomatic Agent Bakhmeteff made the following statement:

"I have sent a man on my own responsibility and at my own expense to open communication with the brigands, though I fear it is too late for a woman of Miss Stone's age can hardly survive the hardship, hunger, cold, exposure and being rushed from place to place. Valuable time has been lost in discussing all plausible side issues, while the main question of rescue of the hapless victim stupid diplomacy has neglected. The thing to do is first to get the captive back by paying the ransom, and then recover the amount paid from the responsible government."

Washington, Oct. 26.—The State department has not heard of the reported opening of communication between the missionary agents in Turkey and the brigands who kidnaped Miss Stone. In fact there has been no word from Mr. Eddy or Consul General Dekinson since yesterday morning when their messages were of a negative character, so far as news is concerned. Nevertheless, the department is satisfied from the reports that have reached it that its agents are acting with energy combined with prudence. Especially does it credit Mr. Eddy with a display of zeal in the effort to relieve the condition of the unfortunate captive.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Oct. 28.—Six young Bulgarians have banded themselves together to search for Miss Stone, the American missionary, and her companion, Madame Tsilka, and, with the consent of the Bulgarian authorities, have left Samakov for Mehomia, with this object in view.

The absence of news about Miss Stone has led to the revival of the report that she has already been killed and that the brigands have dispersed.

LONDON.—"A trustworthy report is in circulation here," says a dispatch from Sofia to the Daily Telegraph, "that Miss Stone is in the village of Belitza, close to the frontier."

NO MISCEGENATION.

Charleston, S. C., Oct. 28.—The court of common pleas, in Florence county, this state, has decided that a marriage contracted in this state between a white man and a negro woman in 1867 was invalid, and that the children born of such marriage do not inherit an estate left to the lawful grandchildren of the testatrix.

It was shown that in 1867 the South Carolina legislature passed an act prohibiting the intermarriage of white and colored persons, and reiterated in the act of 1868. Under the code of 1872, these acts were repealed by the Republican state government.

Under the present state legislation, intermarriage between white and colored persons is prohibited. The real estate in dispute is said to be valuable, and the loss will be heavy to the mulatto claimants.

ARIZONA STATEHOOD.

Phoenix, Ariz., Oct. 26.—As a move preliminary to a vigorous campaign to obtain statehood representative citizens from every county of Arizona assembled here in delegate convention to-day. Governor Murphy presided over the session and spoke enthusiastically of the outlook. A delegation will be appointed as a result of to-day's conference to go to Washington this winter and lay the claims of the territory before Congress.

The Retvizan.

Philadelphia, Oct. 26.—The Russian battleship Retvizan returned yesterday to Cramps' shipyard from her trial trip. Representatives of the builders who were on board say that while on the homeward trip the ship was given a second twelve hours test and that she equalled the speed of more than 18 knots an hour that was credited to her on the trip to Boston from Brooklyn navy yard.

By the Garrote.

Havana, Oct. 25.—Andres Rodriguez and Aniceto O'Barril, negro murderers, were executed yesterday by the garrote. A fellow prisoner acted as executioner, receiving an ounce of gold for each execution, together with a reduction of six years in the term for which he was imprisoned.

A Needle Murder.

Chicago, Oct. 25.—A large basting needle, such as is used by tailors, was the weapon with which David Bernstein, aged 13 years, stabbed 17-year-old Harry Himmelfarb to death last night.

CZOLGOSZ EXECUTED

The Assassin of President McKinley Died Stubborn and Unrepentant.

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29.—At 7:12½ o'clock this morning, Leon Czolgosz, murderer of President William McKinley, paid the extreme penalty exacted by the law for his crime. He was shocked to death by 1,700 volts of electricity. He went to the chair in exactly the same manner as have the majority of murderers in this state, showing no particular sign of fear, but, in fact, doing what few of them have done—talking to the witnesses while he was being strapped in the chair.

"I killed the President because he was an enemy of the good people—of the good working people. I am NOT sorry for my crime."

These were his words as the guards hurried him into the chair.

A moment later, mumbling through the half-adjusted face-straps, he said: "I am awfully sorry I could not see my father."

Czolgosz retired last night at 10 o'clock and slept so soundly that when Warden Mead went to the cell shortly before 5 o'clock this morning, the guard inside had to shake Czolgosz to awaken him. He sat up on the edge of his cot and made no reply to the warden's greeting of "Good morning."

The official took from his pocket the death warrant and read it slowly and distinctly to the assassin, who hardly raised his eyes during the perfunctory ceremony.

Just as the warden stepped away from the cell door, Czolgosz called to him and said:

"I would like to talk with the superintendent."

The warden responded:

"He will be down presently."

Then the condemned man rolled over on his cot, apparently anxious to sleep again.

At 5:15, however, the guard brought to him a pair of dark trousers with the left leg slit, so as to allow the free application of the electrode, and a light gray outing shirt. He was told to get up and put these on, which he did.

Contrary to the usual custom, he was given a new pair of shoes. When dressed he laid down on the cot again, and in this attitude Superintendent Collins found him at 5:30 when he went down to visit him.

The superintendent stood in front of the steel bars, and when the guard had called Czolgosz's attention, he said:

"I want to make a statement before you kill me."

"What do you want to say, Czolgosz?" asked the superintendent.

"I want to make it when there are a lot of people present. I want them to hear me," said the prisoner.

"Well, you cannot," said the superintendent.

"Then I won't talk at all," said the prisoner sullenly.

After the superintendent had left, the guards brought Czolgosz's breakfast, consisting of coffee, toast, eggs and bacon, and he ate with quite a good deal of relish. While partaking of this, the witnesses were gathering in the office of Warden Mead, and at 7:08 o'clock the procession passed to the death chamber, going through the long south corridor.

In the chamber, Electrician Davis and former Warden Thayer, of Dannemora, had arranged the chair test, placing a bank of 22 incandescent lights across the arms and connecting the electrode wires at either end. The witnesses were ordered seated, and then Warden Mead briefly addressed them, saying:

"You are here to witness the legal death of Leon F. Czolgosz. I desire that you keep your seats and preserve absolute silence in the death chamber, no matter what may transpire. There are plenty of guards and prison officials to preserve order and attend to the proper details."

The prison physician, Dr. Gerin, and Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald, of New York, took a position to the left of the chair, Warden Mead stood directly in front, and Electrician Davis retired to the little room containing the electrical switchboard. Thayer gave the signal and the current was turned through the electric lights, flooding the chamber with brilliant light and dramatically showing the power that was used to kill the prisoner.

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Warden Mead gave the signal to have the prisoner brought in, and at 7:10½ o'clock, Chief Keeper Tupper swung open the big steel door leading to the condemned cells, and as the steel bars behind which Czolgosz had been kept were swung aside, two guards marched the prisoner out into the corridor, two others following, and the chief keeper walking in front.

The guards on either side of Czolgosz had hold of his arms, as if either to support him or to keep him from making a break, but as he stepped over the threshold he stumbled, but they held him up, and, as they urged him forward toward the chair, he stumbled again on the little rubber-covered platform upon which the chair rests. His head was erect, and, with his gray flannel shirt turned back at the neck, he looked quite boyish. He was intensely pale, and as he tried to throw his head back and carry himself erect, his chin quivered very perceptibly. As he was being seated, he looked about at the assembled witnesses with quite a steady stare and said:

"I killed the President because he was an enemy of the good people—of the good working people."

His voice trembled slightly at first, but gained strength with each word, and he spoke perfect English.

"I am not sorry for my crime," he said loudly just as the guard pushed his head back to the rubber head-rest and drew the strap across his forehead and chin. As the pressure on the straps tightened and bound him firmly, he muttered: "I am awfully sorry I could not see my father."

It was just exactly 7:11 o'clock when he crossed the threshold, but a minute had elapsed and he had just finished the last statement when the strapping was completed and the guards stepped back.

Warden Mead raised his hand, and at 7:12:30 Electrician Davis turned the switch and threw 1,700 volts of electricity into the living body. The rush of the current threw the body so hard against the straps that they creaked perceptibly. The hands clinched suddenly, and the whole attitude was one of extreme tenseness. For 45 seconds the full current was kept on, and then slowly the electrician threw the switch back, reducing the current volt by volt until it was cut off entirely. Then, just as it had reached that point, he threw the lever back again for two or three seconds. The body, which had collapsed as the current was reduced, stiffened up again against the straps. When it was turned off again, Dr. MacDonald stepped to the chair and put his hand over the heart. He said he felt no pulsation, but suggested that the current be turned on for a few seconds again. Once more the body became rigid. At 7:15 the current was turned off for good.

"Prisoner Is Dead."

From the time Czolgosz left his cell until the full penalty was paid, less than four minutes had elapsed. The physicians present used the stethoscope and other tests to determine if any life remained, and at 7:17 the warden, raising his hand, announced:

"Gentlemen, the prisoner is dead."

The witnesses filed from the chamber, many of them visibly affected, and the body was taken from the chair and laid on the operating table.

EXPECTED TO DIE.

Czolgosz Refused to Throw Any Light on His Crime

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Czolgosz was a carefully secluded prisoner at Auburn penitentiary, and his confinement and execution were devoid of sensationalism. State Superintendent of Prisons Cornelius W. Collins was determined that the prisoner, despite the enormity of his crime, should gain no undue notoriety, and issued strict orders for his complete seclusion. Those orders were carefully carried out, and from the time the prisoner entered the prison until he was brought to the death chair to-day he was practically out of public view.

During his imprisonment the post brought more than 1,500 letters, papers and packages to the prisoner, but none of these was ever delivered to him. They came from the army of letter writing cranks and were of every character from harmless to vicious. The prison officials felt that the delivery of such a quantity of mail would not only seriously disturb him, but would have given him false ideas as to his importance and prominence. The other convicts in the death house were not permitted to talk to him, and the guards, who kept the death vigil, watched in unbroken silence.

The seclusion of the prisoner operated both ways, for if the world went on in ignorance of the life of the prisoner from day to day, the prisoner lived in ignorance of what went on in the great world even as to the questions affecting him.

The rule of silence as to the prisoner was broken that he might have opportunity to prepare himself spiritually for his death. The rule was also broken in a final effort to secure a confession from the condemned man. The prison officials felt that it was their duty to again seek to ascertain if others plotted with him or abetted him in the murderous plan that he carried out at Buffalo, and early in October Superintendent Collins had a lengthy interview with him. Night was chosen for the inquiry, and at 9 o'clock the superintendent called upon Czolgosz. The prisoner was transferred to another part of the prison, where there was no one to overhear the conversation. For the first few minutes Czolgosz sat in sullen silence, and the superintendent began to despair of getting any information; finally, just as he was about to leave, Czolgosz answered one of his queries. From that time on he talked freely, but his utterances contained no enlightenment as to the cause for his crime or a possible conspiracy. The most important statement he made was one in which he absolutely denied that he had a handkerchief tied about his hand, or that the pistol was concealed in any other place than his coat pocket. The superintendent said:

"Now, Czolgosz, I want you to talk to me. I am the only one who can do you any good, and if you tell me all, I may help you to get out of here."

"I don't want to get out of here; they'd kill me outside," was his reply.

"Who'd kill you?"

"Why, the people."

"You mean the men who told you to kill the President?" asked Mr. Collins.

"No, nobody told me to kill the President. I mean the people."

"Who gave you the money to get to Buffalo?"

"No one; a man in Chicago wanted to see me, and I went there from Cleveland."

"Who was the man?" pursued the superintendent.

"I don't remember his name."

"Do you remember where he lived?"

"No. I don't know the names of the streets there."

"How did you get to Buffalo from Chicago? Did this man pay your fare?"

"No, sir. I had some money I earned at painting and carpenter work."

"Didn't this man in Chicago and some others tell you to kill the President?" asked Mr. Collins.

"No, they didn't. I thought it out myself."

"Did you first follow the President to San Francisco to kill him?"

"That's a lie," responded the prisoner. "I did not. I did not make up my mind till I'd been here a few days."

"You say you worked for your money? Your father says you never had any money, and that you wouldn't work."

"He's no good. He married a woman who made me cook my own food in the house after I had bought it."

Superintendent Collins at intervals repeated the question as to who sent him to kill the President, but to each query he would respond, "Nobody. I did it myself."

"You know Emma Goldman says you are an idiot, and no good, and that you begged a quarter of her?"

"I don't care what she says. She didn't tell me to do this."

"What did you kill the President for?"

"He wouldn't give me any work."

"Did you ever ask him for work?"

"Yes, at Canton once, and he turned me down."

"Did you ever ask anybody else for work?"

"Yes, lots."

"Why didn't you shoot the people who refused you?"

"They weren't like Mr. McKinley. He could have fixed me."

"Who helped you tie up your hand in the handkerchief?"

"Nobody. I never had a handkerchief on my hand. Anybody that says so lies. I had the pistol in my coat pocket, and when I got near the President I pulled it out and fired."

"Why, they found the handkerchief you had it wrapped in," said the superintendent.

"That ain't so, sir," he answered earnestly. "I didn't have no handkerchief. I just had the pistol in my pocket."

Among the hundreds of letters received for Czolgosz at the prison was one mentioning a girl named Amy, of Chicago. Mr. Collins, thinking to surprise him, said: "Your girl named Amy, of Chicago, is coming to see you."

The prisoner said, with stolid indifference, and without the least tremor or surprise, "I don't know any such girl. I don't want to see her."

"Do you know where you are now?"

"Yes, in prison."

"Do you know where the prison is?"

"No," was the reply.

"You know that you are going to die?" asked Mr. Collins.

"Yes, I suppose so. I expected it," and he answered the question in the same categorical way that he had answered all the rest.

Mr. Collins closed the interview by saying, "If you want to tell me anything the guards will notify me."

Czolgosz made no reply and was taken back to his cell.

ASSASSIN'S FATHER.

Elder Czolgosz Waited at Associated Press Office for News.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 29.—Next to the witnesses in the death chamber at Auburn prison, where Leon Czolgosz's life was shocked out of existence, there were no more interested witnesses to the far-away vindication of justice than a little group of men who had gathered in the local office of The Associated Press to learn of the final act early to-day. This group included the next of kin, the nearest of all human beings to the assassin, his father and two brothers, and half a dozen of his former neighbors in this city.

The same seeming indifference that has characterized the members of the Czolgosz family, was maintained to the end, and when the statement that Leon Czolgosz had been put to death was told to the old man in Polish, his fingers twitched nervously for a minute or so, a suspicion of a tear was seen to come into his dark eyes, and he made a reply in Polish to a friend who acted as interpreter. The old man's statement was to the effect that inasmuch as it had to be, it were better that it is all over.

When told of Leon's regret that he had not seen his father, the assassin's parent replied pathetically, that had he been asked to go to Auburn he would have done so, but the news from Auburn was never assuring, and the father felt that he was not wanted, hence he remained at home.

The old man said finally that he would not have been a witness to the killing of his son, for the scene would have been too much for his paternal heart.

Other than the suspicion of a tear in the father's eye there was no sign of grief from him, and the two brothers, both younger than Leon, began to ask as to the probable painfulness of the electrocution. The party did not wait to hear details, and soon left for their homes, the father of the assassin to his daily work in one of the city's parks, the two brothers to their respective employment.

CHAPLAIN WAITED, BUT WAS NOT CALLED

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Rev. Cordello Herrick, chaplain of the prison, was in the death chamber ready for any call that might be made for his services. He was not wanted by the prisoner, however, and sat quietly in the rear of the chamber throughout the execution.

The clothing and personal effects of the prisoner were burned under direction of Warden Mead shortly after the execution.

BRAIN OF THE ASSASSIN WAS NORMAL

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29.—The physicians holding the autopsy have decided after a critical examination that Czolgosz's brain was normal if not above normal.

REALIZE ON CZOLGOSZ'S INSURANCE

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Waldek Czolgosz and Waldek Thomas Baudowski, brother and brother-in-law of the assassin, called at the prison at 2 o'clock this afternoon. They sent word in to Warden Mead that they wished to see the body of Leon Czolgosz. The warden told them that the body had been buried for more than an hour and that if they wished he would send a guard to guide them to the grave. They answered that they did not care to go to the cemetery, but that they were anxious to arrange for the collection of the insurance on the life of the dead murderer, and asked that a certificate of death be given to them.

SAYS REPUBLICANS WILL WIN IN OHIO

Washington, Oct. 29.—United States Solicitor General John K. Richards left for Ohio last night, where he will resume his campaign speeches. He is booked for Delaware, Ironton, East Liverpool, Bridgeport and Belleview this week. He arrived here Saturday from Ohio, having spoken in Newark and Barberton last week. General Richards, who is a former attorney general of Ohio, is confident that the Republicans will carry the election by over 50,000 majority.

NEW STEEL COMBINE.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 29.—A special dispatch from Youngstown, O., to the Leader follows:

With the opening of the new year will be organized one of the greatest steel corporations in the world. Capitalists in this city and throughout the Mahoning valley, who are experienced in the steel business, will be largely interested as stockholders in the new corporation. The men who were largely responsible for the great success of the underlying steel companies constituting the United States Steel Corporation, and who disposed of their holdings, will be prominently identified with the new company. Independent steel corporations which have refused large offers to turn their business and plants over to the United States Steel Corporation, will be large stockholders in the new organization.

H. C. Frick, of Pittsburg, will, it is said, be president of the new corporation, and the capital stock will be $2,000,000,000.

Negotiations are now in progress with Pittsburg, Youngstown and Philadelphia capitalists, with a view of bringing the interested parties together in a solid organization.

Little information will be given out until a charter for the corporation is secured under the laws of New Jersey.

Minnesota Burned.

Eastport, Me., Oct. 26.—The torch has been applied to the old warship Minnesota, brought here a few months ago to be broken up for the metal in her hull, and the hull has been almost entirely consumed. It is said that the old Tennessee will be brought here to meet a similar fate.

Kodak Company.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 25.—The Eastman Kodak company, with an authorized capital of $25,000,000, was incorporated here last night, to manufacture and deal in kodaks and photographic supplies.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

TO YOU!

A Special Offer.

MONEY EASILY MADE.

WE believe that an intelligent person can easily earn each day $5 to $15, and only devote part of the time to the work.

We wish to increase the subscription list of our popular publication, **New Idea Woman's Magazine**, to 500,000 copies by January 1st, and want you to help us and at the same time increase your income quickly and easily. Send for free sample copy.

Over a hundred pages each month. Fashions, Millinery and Embroidery, **16 or more beautifully illustrated pages in colors**, and a large number of other illustrations giving advance fashions, new ideas for women's and children's wear, with full descriptions. Stories in each issue. All matters about Home Interests. **All this for 10c a copy; $1.00 a year.**

A very liberal proposition far below these prices will be made to you to act as our representative, and you should write to-day.

This magazine is appreciated by women wherever seen. You will make money quickly for your Fall and Winter expenses. Try it. Write us to-day for full information.

Our "New Idea" Patterns are popular the world over.

THE NEW IDEA PUB. CO.,
169 Times Building, New York.

Keeps Poultry Healthy

COVINGTON, KY., Dec. 11, 1899.

The brief trial of your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine that we have made is very satisfactory. The birds seem brighter and their combs have reddened up. We were pleased when the second dose fetched an egg from one of the leghorns—the first for almost three months.

CHAS. W. & O. L. REYNOLDS, M. D.

Healthy chickens with flaring red combs, scratching actively about the yard, speaks its own language of prosperity and thrift. It means that the hens are laying eggs and that they are earning money for the owner. The best eggs and broilers always bring a good price on the market. To keep chickens in health and to make them profitable put a little

BLACK-DRAUGHT STOCK AND POULTRY MEDICINE

in their food occasionally. It will keep away contagion by keeping the liver healthy and the bowels regular. No fowl can take contagion if it has a healthy liver. Healthy hens lay eggs and fatten. Sick hens are a menace to the rest of the flock because sickness, when once started in a flock, will quickly kill every hen in it if some remedy is not given to stir up the liver and regulate the action of the bowels. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine will do this. There is nothing like it for your stock and poultry.

If your dealer does not keep Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine send 25 cents to the Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn., and a half-pound air-tight can of the medicine will be mailed you, postage prepaid. Send for an illustrated book on stock and poultry diseases.

FOUTZ ESCAPES.

Ohio Soldier Who Murdered a Filipino Woman Now a Fugitive.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The war department has been informed that Phineas Foutz, a soldier convicted of murder in the Philippines, and under sentence of death, has escaped.

Foutz was a soldier in the regular army, and enlisted from Zanesville, O. He murdered a Filipino woman, and, after his conviction, the case was taken to the President. It was the only case wherein President McKinley approved a death sentence on an American soldier serving in the Philippines.

The execution of Foutz would have taken place some time ago had he not escaped from prison.

CASUALTIES.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Adjutant-General Corbin has received the following mail report from General Chaffee, giving a list of the casualties in the Philippines, reported to him since his last communication, dated September 22:

In engagement at Rio Katubig, Samar, July 29, 1901: McGrew, Judson, private B, First infantry, right thigh, severe.

In engagement at Santo Tomas, Luzon, August 27, 1901: Bethea, Tristam B., private B, Twentieth infantry, left leg, moderate; Murray, James R., private B, Twentieth infantry, left arm, slight.

In engagement at Sulat, Samar, August 1, 1901: Devol, Harry O., private D, First infantry, arm, shoulder, severe; Pierce William T., private D, First infantry, left forearm, severe; Manley, Charles F., private D, First infantry, left leg, severe.

KILLED BY NATIVES.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Secretary Long has received the following cablegram from Rear Admiral Rodgers, confirmatory of the Associated Press dispatch from Manila:

"Catbalogan, Oct. 27.—Naval Cadet Lovemon Noa, while on shore near Nipanipa, Samar, on a boat expedition, was killed by natives, October 27."

Naval Cadet Noa was appointed from Tennessee, and entered the Annapolis academy in 1896. After his graduation, in June, 1900, he went to the Philippines in the performance of the required two years' service at sea, and was one of two officers aboard the small gunboat Mariveles, which has been doing patrol duty along the smaller islands of the Philippines group.

FIGHT IN PANAY.

Manila, Oct. 28.—The constabulary report a fight with insurgents near Passi, province of Iloilo, island of Panay, in which twenty-five insurgents were killed and three captured, together with a quantity of arms and ammunition.

The news from General Hughes regarding conditions in the island of Cebu is encouraging. Lorego has surrendered with his entire force and one cannon and seven rifles, while General Hughes is negotiating for the surrender of Maxilor, who styles himself "Governor Politico-Militar." His surrender will mean the pacification of the province.

ATTACK AT SABANG.

Manila, Oct. 28.—Lieutenant Louis J. Van Schaick reports that, in an attack by insurgents on the municipal police and scouts at Sabang, one scout and two of the police were captured. The insurgents secured two Krag-Jorgensen rifles, two shotguns and 200 rounds of ammunition. Lieutenant Van Schaick has been ordered to occupy the Barrio, or suburb, of Sabang.

NEWS FROM SAMAR.

Manila, Oct. 24.—Gen. Hughes telegraphs from the island of Cebu, reporting that there has been no trouble in the island of Samar since the fight at the Gandara river.

Gen. Smith is busy increasing the garrisons in Samar and preparing for active measures.

No Spanish Titles.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—General Ware has issued a circular in Southern Luzon, doing away with the Spanish titles of "Don, senor, senora and senorita," and gives for those appellations the American equivalent of Mr., Mrs. and Miss.

WHEN PENN CAME.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 29.—The Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames of America to-day celebrated the landing of William Penn on Pennsylvania soil, when he took possession by "the delivery of turf and twig and water and soil of the river Delaware." The members and their guests went by boat to Chester, where the exercises of the day were held in Library Hall. The oration was delivered by Garnet Pendleton.

FILIPINO LABOR WORTHLESS

Tacoma, Oct. 29.—News has been received here that a New York syndicate has been compelled to move a big furniture factory from Manila to Hong Kong, because Filipino labor is worthless.

TRANSPORT WILL SAIL.

San Francisco, Oct. 29.—The transport Kirkpatrick, with recruits, casuals and passengers will sail for Manila next Friday.

CONFESSED HIS CRIME.

Lincoln, Ill., Oct. 25.—In Logan county circuit court yesterday when Frank King acknowledged that he had committed a crime for which his friend, Andrew Carmody, had been sentenced to the penitentiary, and was willing to go to prison in the latter's place, Judge Moffett was greatly surprised and consented to call a special session of the grand jury in order that King might be indicted. When this is done and King pleads guilty and is sentenced, Carmody will be released. The offense involved is the theft of a horse.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Much Criticism of the British Government in England.

London, Oct. 26.—There is no end of criticism current regarding the government's conduct of the war in South Africa, but it emanates chiefly from those whom Mr. Chamberlain in his speech last night characterized as his "candid friends." The outcry does not appear to strengthen in the slightest the chances of the Liberal party.

R. C. Lehmann, who has just resigned the editorship of the Daily News, in an article in this week's Speaker, admits that he sees no hope for liberalism until it has acquired and put forward a definite policy in regard to South Africa. To do this he confesses would mean the loss to the party of some of its most prominent supporters, but he maintains that even this is better than the present impotency.

One of the striking signs of discontent within the circles traditionally governmental is found in the fact that the Cambridge Union has passed a resolution to the effect that the government alone is responsible for the prolongation of the war. This aristocratic leisuring society is composed mainly of those who are related or acquainted with the ruling class and who have hitherto always warmly supported the government's South African policy. A reversal of feeling in such a great university as Cambridge means, perhaps, more than any demonstrations or political meetings.

Rumors were rife regarding cabinet changes during the early part of the week. It was persistently said that Sir Michael Hicks Beach, the chancellor of the exchequer, whose relations with Mr. Chamberlain have never been cordial, was determined to step out, and Hanbury, the president of the board of agriculture, it was said, was to succeed him. Inquiries made by a representative of the Associated Press, however, point to the fact that Sir Michael will remain in office though not very willingly and a cabinet shake-up is likely to occur in the near future.

Milner Not Hopeful.

Pietermaritzburg, Natal, Oct. 26.—Lord Alfred Milner is not among those prophesying a speedy settlement in South Africa. Replying to an address from the Corporation, Oct. 25, he said he hoped his visit to Natal would lead to a few tentative steps in the direction of his desire, "a peaceful and prosperous South Africa, one great community under the British flag. But," added Lord Milner, "let us not count upon it coming in a hurry."

Boers Shot.

LONDON.—The South African mail brings news that several Boers who were captured wearing Khaki uniforms were courtmartialed and shot. It seems also that Commandant Theron crossed the Capetown lines, west of Touwse river station, September 23.

PEACE IN VENEZUELA.

New York, Oct. 29.—Under date of Caracas, October 28, E. Gonzales Esteves, consul-general, has received the following cablegram from President Castro, of Venezuela:

"Internal peace has been to-day proclaimed."

Commenting upon the dispatch, Consul General Esteves said:

"The revolution, so far as Venezuela is concerned, is quashed."

DANISH WEST INDIES.

Copenhagen, Oct. 28.—The slowness in the negotiations between the government and L. S. Swenson, United States minister, with regard to the sale of the Danish West Indies, is attributed to the influence of a member of the royal family closely connected with the commercial interests which started the agitation against the sale. The efforts to retard the negotiations will probably be continued in the hope that something will turn up to prevent the transfer of the islands.

BOLIVAR'S BIRTHDAY.

Caracas, Oct. 28.—The anniversary of the birth of Simon Bolivar, the only public holiday observed in Venezuela, was celebrated in the capital and other cities of the republic to-day. In the churches anniversary exercises were held and there were also public ceremonies at the liberator's tomb, participated in by officials of state and other public men.

Does It Mean War?

London, Oct. 28.—"The Chilian government announces the mobilization of the army for the end of November, ostensibly for manoeuvers," says a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Buenos Ayres. "The Argentine fleet has been ordered to be provisioned and coaled and the sailors are working day and night. Three thousand manifestants have arrived."

London, Oct. 24.—"Chili has occupied the disputed territory in the Cordilleres without waiting for Great Britain's award," says a dispatch from Buenos Ayres to the Daily Mail." The Argentine government is seeking explanations and it is rumored that the Argentine minister in Santiago de Chili will be withdrawn."

Largest Cruiser.

London, Oct. 28.—The King Alfred, the largest cruiser in the world, was successfully launched at Barrow-in-Furness to-day. The King Alfred cost £1,011,739. She will have a speed of 24 knots.

Tolstoi Ill.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 23.—Count Leo Tolstoi is again somewhat seriously ill, on the estate of the Countess Palin, near Aloupka, in the Crimea.

Prince Murat Dead.

Paris, Oct. 24.—Prince Joachim Murat died to-day at his chateau at Chambly.

BERLIN, Oct. 29.—According to the statistics of the International society, the sugar production of Europe for 1901 is estimated at 5,928,264 tons, which is an increase of 212,861 tons upon last year's output.

KING'S HEALTH.

All Sorts of Rumors Concerning the Nature of His Ailment.

London, Oct. 28.—The pertinacity which society discusses the rumors regarding the health of King Edward has had a serious effect on the court

NO MORE HAZING.

Report of Colonel Miles, Superintendent of the Military Academy.

Washington, Oct. 24.—The most important feature of the annual report of Colonel A. L. Mills, superintendent of the military academy, relates to the measures taken for the suppression of hazing. Treating of discipline he says:

"The discipline of the corps of cadets has greatly improved during the year, and is now in an excellent state. It is believed no military body of its size exists which excels it in soldierly appearance and in the perfection of drill and military exercises, as well as in the higher requirements of devotion to duty. This satisfactory condition has been obtained by firm adherence to the measures adopted during the past three years to create among the cadets a high soldierly regard for their obligations, in particular those pertaining to hazing."

He then reviews what has been done, mentions the criticisms passed upon the academy, the measures taken to stop hazing, and adds:

"Throughout the past summer's encampment, which is the time when new cadets are being initiated into their new life, and when hazing is ordinarily practiced, it is a fact that the great majority of cadets have obeyed the new order of affairs and regulations loyally and willingly. Not one case of maltreatment of a new cadet is believed to have occurred; none have been required to perform services of a menial nature for old cadets; there has been no prearranged fighting, and new cadet training has made exceptional progress. One cadet was severely punished for giving an unauthorized and absurb order to a new cadet, and another for exceeding his authority as a drillmaster over them. The action of the latter arose, I believe, through excessive zeal, rather than a hazing spirit. Another reform has also been accepted—the abolition of what is known as official hazing, or the harsh and nagging tones of cadet instructors over new cadets and cadet officers exercising authority, and the substitution therefor of methods more appropriate for the training and education of young men to command in an American army.

"The reforms that have been indicated mark an important era in the history of discipline and military instruction at the academy. Diligence and discretion on the part of responsible officers will make the reforms permanent, without, in the slightest degree, marring the perfection of drill, appearance and discipline. The custom of cadets of settling disputes or difficulties among themselves by prearranged and often brutal fist fights is over, and there need be no apprehension that the stoppage of such affairs will in anyway impair a proper habit of manly self-defense against personal assaults or insult."

REPORT OF GEN. MILES.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Lieutenant-General Miles, in his annual report, gives the total strength of the army, at the present time, as 84,513, of which number 33,874 are in the United States, 43,239 in the Philippines, 4,914 in Cuba, the remainder, in small detachments, being in Porto Rico, Hawaii, China and Alaska. He says it is expected that the force in Cuba will be very much reduced, and hopes that the forces in the Philippines also can be reduced.

General Miles does not approve of the present organization of the artillery corps, saying that it establishes another bureau in Washington. He believes in the former regimental organization. Speaking of the army canteen, which is abolished by the army reorganization law, he says that no injury has resulted, and, in the main, the law has been beneficial.

General Miles states his objections to the management of military affairs in the war department in the following language:

While congress has made ample provision for the management of military affairs in the organization of the army, whereby the companies, regiment, brigades, divisions, and departments are made the units of administration and by statute has clothed the officials not only with executive authority but with judicial powers and responsibility, yet the tendency has been to absorb and usurp the entire conduct of the military establishment in the city of Washington and especially in the staff departments. That has been found most injurious in other armies, and is one of the principal defects in our own system. The evil has been increasing during the activities of the wars of the last three years to an extent that, in my judgment requires serious consideration and I recommend that decentralization be effected as far as possible and that all proper and lawful authority be restored to subordinate commanders who are provided with an efficient organization and who can be safely intrusted with responsibility for the efficient and faithful administration of military affairs commensurate with their important commands.

As a large portion of the army is stationed in the western portion of the United States, and over one-half west of the Pacific ocean, General Miles recommends the establishment of a military school in Southern California. He also recommends the establishment of a war college in the city of Washington.

General Miles refers to a number of recommendations he made in former reports, looking to the improvement of the condition of the army, also to orders he had issued during the year to accomplish this purpose. He speaks especially of the experience, intelligence and efficiency of the troops of the United States and the success they have had in China and the Philippines, and says they have borne the rigors of the Arctic climate in Alaska and the heat of the tropics and under all circumstances maintained the high character of the American army. He recommends that the military posts throughout the country be put in excellent shape for troops that are returning from service beyond the sea.

PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Yesterday was the 43d anniversary of the birth of President Roosevelt. Occurring on Sunday, there was no formal celebration, and the day was spent very quietly. Dr. Nichols, a friend from Baltimore, was at the White House a portion of the day, and last night Commander Cowles was a guest at dinner.

The President attended religious services at Grace Reformed church as usual.

Cancer

A Celebrated Ohio Physician's Marvelous Discovery—How to Cure the Dreaded Cancer in Your Own Home Mailed Free.

This treatment has completely cured hundreds of cases so desperate that noted surgeons refused to operate, declaring them fatal and hopeless.

Mr. Geo. W. Yost, an old and prominent citizen of Easton, Ills., says: "Your home treatment cured me without pain in 12 days of a cancer of 20 years' standing."

James McMullen, a leading G. A. R. and old resident of Lebanon, Ohio, says: "I suffered for years with cancer of the lip. In 10 days your remedy cured me with hardly a sign of a scar left."

"Mrs. J. Woodrow, of 11 Lyne Road, Crewkerne, England, says: "Your remedy cured me of cancer of the breast in 12 days."

Send name and address if you are a sufferer or if you know of any one who is, and we will send all necessary information and hundreds of convincing testimonials absolutely free. Address Dr. Cure Cancer Cure Co., Box 355, Lebanon, Ohio. Don't fail to write to-day.

HEART DISEASES

Treated Free!

The Celebrated Chicago Heart Specialist Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., will Send $2.50 Worth of His New Individual Treatment Free.

Our afflicted readers will certainly never have a better chance to try a new and highly recommended Treatment for Heart Disease, complicated with Headache, Dizziness, Dullness, Neuralgia, Backache, Weak Stomach, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Prostration, etc.

Dr. Miles' Individual Treatment is the latest result of twenty-five years of laborious investigation and extensive experience, and his New Treatment is eminently scientific, and three times as successful as the usual methods.

Many hundreds of prominent people have testified to the almost miraculous results of this new treatment. The Doctor has for years been well and favorably known as a leading specialist in these diseases, and his offer should certainly be accepted by our afflicted readers.

Hundreds of so-called "Incurable" cases have been cured by this new system of personal treatment by mail. A thousand references to and from Bishops, Clergymen, Physicians, Lawyers, Farmers, etc., sent upon request.

Mr. C. M. Buck, a prominent banker of Faribault, Minn., was cured after six eminent physicians of Chicago and elsewhere had failed. Mr. J. S. Zent, of Indianapolis, State Representative of the New York Life Insurance Co., was cured after failure of many physicians.

Dr. Miles has had twenty-five years of experience, and he is well and favorably known throughout the country. He has an able and extensive corps of assistants and investigators in his private offices. He has patients in every State, Territory, Canada, Mexico, South America, Alaska, Africa and New Zealand. He cordially invites the afflicted to write to him. Candid advice given without charge.

You may never have another such an opportunity. Do not fail to write for $2.50 worth of free treatment. Address DR. FRANKLIN MILES, 201 to 209 State Street, Chicago. Please mention this paper and carefully describe your case.

PRECIOUS METALS.

Director of the Mint's Figures as to Year's Production.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Director Roberts, of the mint, has prepared a statement showing the production of the precious metals for the calendar year of 1900. It shows that the production of gold in that year was 12,457,287 ounces of the value of $257,514,700, a loss in value of $49,070,200 from 1899. The loss was mainly in the Transvaal field, South Africa, and due to the war. The production of South Africa in 1899 was of the value of $73,277,100, and in 1900 $9,671,000. The principal gains were $8,118,000 in the United States and $6,606,000 in Canada. The United States again heads the list. In the United States the principal gains were by Alaska, Arizona, Colorado and Utah.

The silver output of the world amounted to 178,796,796 fine ounces, the largest ever known. It exceeds the product of 1899 by 11,572,513 ounces. The United States again leads all other producers, with a slight excess over Mexico. There was an important advance in the price of silver during the year, the price ranging from 59.1 cents per ounce in January to 66.3 cents, in the last monta of the year. The chief factor in the rise was the purchases for the account of the government of India. Silver rupees still constitute the common currency of India and to supply the demand the government gives rupees in exchange for gold sovereigns, at the rate of fifteen rupees to the sovereign. Under this policy the government reports an outlay for its fiscal year, ended March 31, 1901, of 6,033,000 pounds sterling, which, at the average value of the year, would make the purchases amount to nearly 30,000,000 ounces. This would seem to restore India to somewhere near her old position as a customer for silver.

The production of gold in states and territories producing the largest amounts is estimated by the director as follows: Alaska, $8,171,000; Arizona, $4,193,400; California, $155,816,200; Colorado, $28,829,400; Idaho, $1,724,700; Montana, $10,098,000; Nevada, $2,006,200; Oregon, $1,694,700; South Dakota, $6,177,600; Utah, $3,972,200.

DR. RIXEY'S REPORT.

Washington, Oct. 26.—"In the line of duty, while receiving the people, was shot down by Leon F. Czolgosz," is the official statement filed with the surgeon general of the navy by Dr. Presley M. Rixey, medical inspector, U. S. N., as the introduction for his report upon the wounding, illness and death of the late President McKinley. The cause of death is thus stated:

"Gangrene of both walls of stomach and pancreas, following gunshot wound."

The report itself is remarkable for its exhibition in the closest possible detail of the exact state of the patient during his mortal illness. It is in the shape of a ship's log almost, showing at intervals of a very few minutes, sometimes a single minute, rarely more than an hour, the patient's progress towards the end. But perhaps the most valuable data contained from a medical point of view is the accurate registering of the medication of the case—not a single morsel of food nor a dose of medicine, or a bath is omitted in this account. Included in the running story at the proper intervals are the bulletins which were given to the public as the case progressed.

CENSUS BUREAU.

Washington, Oct. 24.—It is expected that the census committees of both houses of Congress at the coming session will consider legislation looking to the establishment of a permanent census bureau. This action has been agitated for several years, and the movement will be renewed this session. It is claimed at the census office that approximately three-quarters of a million dollars could be saved from the cost of the next census.

Director Merriam to-day estimated that the total population of the United States, including the new possessions, in 1910 would be about 100,000,000 people.

ROCKHILL'S RETURN.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Mr. W. W. Rockhill, who represented the United States government in the Chinese negotiations, returned to Washington last night. He left China early in September, and has been traveling continuously ever since coming to Washington by the way of Vancouver. Because of his absence of over a month from the Orient, he asked to be excused from any interview regarding affairs there, as the press reports brought matters up to a much more recent date than he was competent to talk about.

APPOINTMENTS.

Washington, Oct. 26.—The President to-day made the following appointments:

State—Ethelbert Watts, Pennsylvania, United States consul at Prague, Austria.

War—Samuel D. McAlister, second lieutenant, artillery.

Navy—Augustus O. Almy, lieutenant-commander; Martin J. Clancy, wararnt machinest.

M'KINLEY ARCH.

Memorial to Be Erected in the Capital of the Nation.

Washington, Oct. 28.—The William McKinley National Arch association last night issued the following statement to the public:

"President McKinley's memory is enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen. But their unexampled affection demands expression in a material memorial, national in character, to be erected at the national capital, the scene of his greatest labors and achievements. The William McKinley National Arch association has been incorporated under the laws of the District of Columbia to meet this desire by the erection of a national memorial arch in honor of President McKinley in the city of Washington, by national popular subscription.

"President Roosevelt has accepted honorary membership in the association. It is proposed to place the memorial arch preferably at the Washington approach to the memorial bridge across the Potomac connecting Washington with Arlington, which President McKinley earnestly desired and recommended to congress as 'a monument to American patriotism.'

"Contributors to its fund will be made members of the William McKinley National Memorial Arch association. The treasurer, Hon. Lyman J. Gage, secretary of the treasury of the United States, Washington, D. C., will receive all contributions and will forward certificates of membership to all contributors. Contributions of money may be handed to postmasters, managers of telegraph, telephone and express offices or deposited with banks or other financial institutions and newspapers. They are hereby authorized and requested to receive and transmit contributions to the association. The managers invite and cordially ask the co-operation of governors of states and territories, the mayors of cities and all other public officials, of the press of the country, of the churches, colleges and schools, and of all organized societies, and request that they will take immediate action to promote its objects by making and securing subscriptions. All communications except remittances should be addressed to Thomas F. Walsh, secretary, at Washington, D. C.

"The association is in entire sympathy with the proposition to erect a suitable memorial to the late President at his grave in Canton, O."

PRESIDENT'S RETURN.

Washington, Oct. 24. — President Roosevelt and party returned to Washington at 10:30 a. m. to-day. The special train of two private cars, the Lucania and the Princeton, pulled into the Pennsylvania station just ahead of the Federal express, of which it constituted the first section. Small crowds gathered at several points along the line from New Haven here, and cheered the train as it passed. Only the necessary stops were made and the President spent the time quietly within the car. The trip was without special incident.

Secretary Hay returned with the President from New Haven. Besides those who went from here, Miss Alice Roosevelt joined the party at Farmington, Conn. Col. Bingham, the superintendent of public buildings and grounds, and Capt. J. C. Greenway, of the President's Rough Riders, and of the Yale 'Varsity nine, returned with the President. The latter will be the President's guest for a few days.

Only a few people had gathered at the station here, but a squad of police and detectives and Chief Wilkie, of the secret service with several of his officers, guarded the approaches. The President had breakfasted early and was in excellent spirits. He was clad in a rough sack suit and a dark felt hat, and as he walked briskly down the long platform, smilingly acknowledged the greetings of the railroad employes.

When he reached the engine that had pulled the train from Philadelphia, he reached up his hand to the engineer and fireman, and said good-bye. "I wanted," he said to them, "to get out on the engine this morning, but I didn't know whether I would be permitted to. Now, next time I take a trip I want to ride on the engine."

Accompanied by Miss Roosevelt, Commander Cowles and Secretary Cortelyou, the President was driven directly to the White House. He went immediately to his office, where a large accumulation of business awaited him, and denied himself to all callers.

FILLER TOBACCO.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Secretary Wilson asked to-day that experts of the agricultural department will hunt all over the United States and its new possessions for conditions favorable to the cultivation of the filler tobacco, such as is now raised in Cuba, so that if possible all the filler tobacco used in this country eventually may be raised within the boundaries of the United States.

The United States, he said, is now paying $8,000,000 for wrapper tobacco. We have succeeded in finding in this country the conditions under which the wrapper tobacco we need can be raised here and experts of the department of agriculture for the first time are seeking soils adaptable to the cultivation of fine filler product. We have parts of Ohio, Pennsylvania and Texas selected for the investigations of our experts and land for similar purposes will be selected in all our new island possessions with a view to ascertaining how and under what conditions the filler product can be built up here.

NEW KHAKI CLOTH.

Washington, Oct. 23.—The army is now in possession of a khaki cloth for uniforms which is proof against sun, washing and perspiration, so far as color goes, according to a statement in the annual report of acting Quartermaster General Kimball. But the cotton khaki-dyed shirts have not proved a success and some shirts are being made for trial of woolen material. For tropical use the army blanket is now being made much lighter than the old standard. The white tents have gone for all time and khaki-dyed tentage is the rule in the army now.

IMPORTANT TREATIES.

Washington, Oct. 25.—The State department has received through Consul Sorsby at San Juan del Norte translations of treaties drawn between Nicaragua, Honduras, Salvador, Guatemala and Costa Rica, to regulate international and commercial relations between them. The treaties are based upon the articles of confederation of the greater American republics.

Cridler to Resign.

Washington, Oct. 26.—The state department is about to lose the services of Thomas W. Cridler, third assistant secretary of state. He has accepted the position of European commissioner of the Louisiana Purchase exposition.

It is understood that Mr. Cridler's successor as third assastnt secretary of state will be Mr. Herbert H. D. Pierce, at present secretary of embassy at St. Petersburg.

Naval Guns.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Increased efficiency in our big naval guns must be looked for from the use of heavier projectiles and the production of powder possessing high ballistic qualities, rather than from an increase in the weight and dimensions of the guns themselves, says Rear Admiral Charles O'Neil, chief of the naval bureau of ordnance, in his annual report.

WIRELESS SIGNALS

Will Be a Feature of Communication in American Armies.

Washington, Oct. 29.—General Greely, chief signal officer, in his annual report says:

"The operations of the signal corps have been coexistent with the operations of the army of the United States, not theoretically, but on broad lines and activities, which have comprised practically the entire area, not only of the United States proper but also of Alaska, Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines and a portion of China.

General Greely says the corps should be increased to meet present demands.

There have been constructed 336 miles of telegraph line in Alaska and arrangements have been made with the Canadian government to use its line to Alaska.

The signal corps operates 3,418 miles of telegraph in Cuba, an increase of 162 miles during the year.

The operations of the corps in the Philippines have been very extensive, there being 4,851 miles of telegraph line, an increase of 2,054 during the year.

Concerning experimental work he says:

"In wireless telegraphy the signal corps has perfected its own system, which was the first ever successfully operated in the United States, on September 30, 1899, between Fire Island and Fire Island lightship, a distance of ten miles: there are now in successful operation two stations in San Francisco harbor, one at Fort Mason and another at Alcatraz island. Arrangements have been made for the establishment of stations in the Philippines at suitable points.

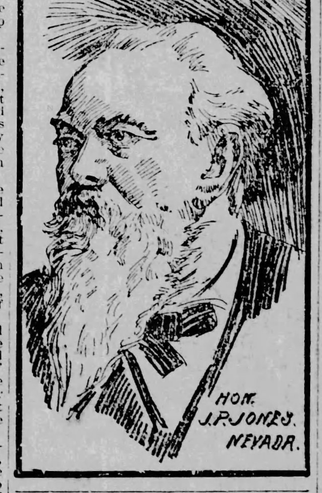
"It is only a matter of time when Luzon shall be connected with Japan and Tonkin and the Chinese empire. The Philippine islands are now only accessible telegraphically over a short cable of about 600 miles of the Eastern Extension company, between Manila and Hong Kong.

"The experiences of the war department in connection with the relief of the legation at Pekin show clearly the tremendous disadvantage under which the United States would labor without its own cable facilities in case of an extended war in the east."

"SILVER IS DEAD."

The Nevada Senator Is Back in the Republican Ranks.

Reno, Nev., Oct. 29.—United States Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, has made the announcement to his friends that the evolution of political issues has



placed him again in alignment with the Republican party.

"I have suffered no change in any of the convictions I have entertained in the past," said the senator. "I am as sincere a believer in bimetalism as when I left the Republican party. The enormous output of gold has accomplished what bimetalism would have accomplished. The silver issue is dead. I have always acted with the Republican party upon every question but silver."

STRANGE ATTACK.

Philadelphia, Oct. 24.—Mrs. Hillman, wife of S. B. Hillman, proprietor of the Beechwood Inn, was the victim of a strange attack Monday night at the hands of an unidentified man. She was waylaid by a man who fastened a large piece of adhesive plaster over her mouth to gag her and threw her to the ground. Her purse was wrenched from her hand and then kerosene was poured over her. The assailant struck a match and set her skirt afire.

That part of the skirt which the ruffian had set on fire was not saturated with oil, and that was good fortune for Mrs. Hillman. She quickly tore off her skirt before the flames had reached the part of the garment where the kerosene had saturated and smothered the fire.

A GIRL COWBOY.

Baxter Springs, Kan., Oct. 28.—A young man was arrested here on suspicion of being a horse thief. The rider first gave the name of Paul Wellington, but on being taken to the jail confessed that she was a girl, and that her right name was Pauline Wellington.

She said she was 19 years old, and that she had masqueraded in male attire for five years. She was left an orphan at 14 without home, relatives or friends.

"And I found it mighty hard sledding in skirts," she added, "so I just put on pants and became a cowboy. I've been all over the southwest, and have made an honest living, which I couldn't have done in dresses. That pony's mine; I never stole it." And so it proved, whereupon she was promptly released.

Now a Vagrant.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 23.—Dr. R. H. Churchill, of Pasadena, was yesterday sentenced to serve fifteen days for vagrancy.

Mr. Churchill is a native of Cleveland, O., and for years was the family physician of President Garfield. When the president was shot by Guiteau Dr. Churchill hurried to Washington and was one of the doctors at his bedside there.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief is a sure cure for every pain. Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest and Limbs. Taken inwardly, there is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York.

FIERCE RACE WAR.

Negro Started Trouble by Running Restaurant at Camp Meeting.

New Orleans, Oct. 29.—It is now believed that the riot between negroes and whites at Balltown, is ended, as a telegram was received from the governor at 9:30 this morning countermanding the instructions to send troops to Balltown. A company of Louisiana field artillery and a troop of cavalry had been held in readiness all night, and were about to leave for the scene of trouble when the governor's telegram came indicating that there is no necessity for the presence of military.

Columbia, Miss., Oct. 29.—The town of Columbia and its vicinity was thrown into great excitement yesterday by several messengers from the vicinity of Balltown, La., about 25 miles below here, who brought the news that a race riot had been precipitated between the whites and blacks of that section by the shooting and burning of the negro, Bill Morris, who criminally assaulted and almost murdered Mrs. James Bell, a few days ago. Several runners brought the news that numerous white men were killed, and that the negroes were arming themselves for the fray. This created the wildest excitement, and a number of men, headed by Deputy Sheriff Branton, of this county, and Marshal T. T. Ford, of Columbia, all fully armed, left for the scene of the trouble.

Telegrams were sent to Governor Heard, of Louisiana, by citizens of Washington parish, who were in Columbia, informing him of the situation, and an attempt was also made by Sheriff Ball, of Marion county, to reach Gov. Longino, of Mississippi. As the wires were down between here and Jackson for quite a while, nothing could be accomplished until last evening, after tidings had been received from the scene of the trouble. Then answers were received instructing the sheriffs to call out the nearest troops, if needed.

It seems a negro named Crea Lott was really at the bottom of the trouble. It was reported to the officers of Washington parish that Lott, who lived near Booth, La., was running a restaurant without a license, at a camp meeting at Live Oak church, where a negro revival was in progress. The constable of the district gathered a possee and started to investigate. Lott was apprised of the approach and advance, and was ready for trouble when it reached Live Oak church.

The posse was about one hundred yards from the church when ambushed, and the negroes opened fire from two or three directions. The constable bade his men pay no attention to the firing, as it was from a distance. He said all he wanted to do was to capture Lott.

When the restaurant, where Lott had his goods, was reached, the posse was fired on by Lott and negroes who were concealed behind the counters. The fight became general between the posse and the restaurant crowd, and also between whites and negroes all over the ground.

At this juncture the posse deemed it necessary to fire the Lott restaurant, in order to dislodge his gang. Lott rushed out when the torch was applied and discharged the contents of a double-barreled shotgun into the crowd. Twenty-two buckshot took effect in the side of Joe Seals, one of the posse, from the effects of which he died. A negro who followed Lott shot a man named Elliott, one of the posse, through the stomach with a 38-calibre pistol. The negroes the ntried to escape, but others of the posse had their guns leveled and completely riddled their bodies with bullets. Lott's head was almost shot from his shoulders, and he was a shapeless mass of blood and brains before his body hit the ground.

During the fight a negro preacher came out of the church, armed with a musset. He was shot and killed before he could use it.

After the smoke of battle had cleared away there were five dead negro men, including the preacher, three women, two burned beyond recognition, who perished in Lott's restaurant, and one child, who was with its mother in the restaurant, and perished with her.

The fences, trees, church house and camps were thoroughly riddled with bullets and there must have been fully two thousand shots fired. It is rumored that since the fight one negro has been found dead in the swamps and several wounded have applied for assistance at neighboring houses. The negroes took to the woods like scared rabbits after and during the shooting, and nearly no one can be found in the neighborhood. Sheriff Simmons, of Washington parish, and posse, assisted by Deputy Sheriff Branton, of Marion county, and posse, were on the ground early this morning and assisted in burying the dead and taking care of the wounded.

Quiet pervai's this morning, according to the latest reports from Balltown, but further trouble is not at all unlikely.

THE X-RAY GOT HIM A PENSION

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 29.—Probably the first pension that was ever granted by the United States pension department on the evidence of the X-rays has been granted to a civil war veteran, Samuel Wyndman, of Cincinnati. Wyndman is 83 years and 6 months of age. A large X-ray photograph of the petitioner's hands was taken, showing that the bones of the left hand have almost entirely detached themselves from each other, owing to shot wounds.

PLANTING FORESTS.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 25.—The drouth recently experienced in this portion of the West has aroused an interest never before felt in the planting of forest plantations. During the present week active steps have been taken looking to the introduction of judicious methods of dealing with woodlands. Farmers have become convinced of the value of forests as a preventive of hot winds and drouth, and many have pledged themselves to set out groves and aid in every way the safeguarding of trees now in maturity.

SAN JOSE SCALE.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 25.—The San Jose scale, as an enemy to Ontario fruit trees, is again getting the start of the farmers in the province, and, according to Mr. George E. Fisher, the government inspector, more trees are dying of it than ever before. Mr. Fisher ascribes this fact, in part, to the apathy of the people, who have not yet thoroughly realized their danger. Not only peach and pear trees are dying from it, but also apple trees, which, at first, were thought to be comparatively safe.

TRANSPORT SEWARD ARRIVES

Portland, Ore., Oct. 29.—The United States transport Seward has arrived from St. Michael.

The Meade Arrived.

San Francisco, Oct. 28.—The transport Meade arrived here to-day, 27 days from Manila. She has on board nine companies of Pacific Coast artillerymen.

OVER NIAGARA.

A Foolhardy Feat of a Woman Accomplished In Safety.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Oct. 25.—Mrs. Annie Edson Taylor, 50 years old, went over Niagara Falls, on the Canadian side, yesterday afternoon, and survived, a feat never before accomplished, and, indeed, never attempted except in the deliberate commission of suicide. She made the trip in a barrel. Not only did she survive, but she escaped without a broken bone, her only apperent injuries being a scalp wound one and a half inches long, a slight concussion of the brain, some shock to her nervous system and bruises about the body. She was conscious when taken out of the barrel. The doctors in attendance upon her last night said that, though she was somewhat hysterical, her condition was not at all serious, and that she would be out of bed within a few days.

Mrs. Taylor's trip covered a mile ride through the Canadian rapids before she reached the brink of the precipice. Her barrel, staunch as a barrel could be made, was twirled and toppled and buffeted through those delirious waters, but escaped serious contact with rocks. As it passed through the smoother, swifter waters that rushed over into the abyss, it rode in an almost perpendicular position, with its upper half out of the water.

As it passed over the brink, it rode at an angle of about 45 degres on the outer surface of the deluge and descended as gracefully as a barrel can descend to the white, foaming waters, 158 feet below.

True to her calculations, the anvil fastened to the bottom of the barrel kept it foot downward, and so it landed. Had it turned over and landed on its head, Mrs. Taylor's head would have been crushed in and her neck broken.

The ride through the rapids occupied eighteen minutes. It was 4:23 o'clock when the barrel took its leap. It could not be seen as it struck the water below, because of the spray, but in less than half a minute after it passed over the brink it was seen on the surface of the scum-covered water below the falls. It was carried swiftly down to the green water beyond the scum, then half way to the Maid of the Mist landing, it was caught in what is known as the "Maid of the Mist eddy," and held there until it floated so close to the shore that it was reached by means of a pole and hook and drawn in upon the rocks at 4:40 o'clock, or seventeen minutes after it shot the cataract.

Ten minutes later, the woman was lifted from the barrel, and half an hour later she lay on a cot at her boarding place on First street, in Niagara Falls, on the American side. She thanked God she was alive; thanked all who had helped her in any way; said she would never do it again, but that she was not sorry she had done it, "if it would help her financially."

She said she had prayed all during the trip, except during "a few moments" of unconsciousness just after her descent.

The barrel in which Mrs. Taylor made the journey is four and a half feet high and about three in diameter. A harness and leather cushions inside protected her body. Air was secured through a rubber tube connected with a small opening near the top of the barrel.

Mrs. Tavior is a school teacher, and recently came here from Bay City, Mich.

FOREIGN STEEL MAKERS.

New York, Oct. 23.—The projected amalgamation of the business interests of the largest iron and steel manufacturers in the United Kingdom has so far escaped observation, says the Tribune's London correspondent. The formation of the United States Steel Corporation was the signal for similar concentrations of capital in Europe.

The German iron masters and steel manufacturers, under the leadership of Krupps, have been endeavoring to organize an industrial combination, and the Belgian mine owners and iron and steel manufacturers have been moving in the same direction. The interests of both these countries are centered in a few hands and these combinations, while not yet effected, are easy in comparison with the amalgamation of British iron and steel manufacturers, whose interests here are of tremendous magnitude and inertia.

JUDGE REAGAN ILL.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 23.—Private telegrams received here from Palestine, Texas, state that Judge J. R. Reagan, chairman of the Texas state railway commission and the only survivor of the Confederate cabinet of Jefferson Davis, is dangerously ill at his home in Palestine. Judge Reagan is 85 years of age.

The Markets.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

New York, Oct. 26.—The first rush of autumn wholesale trade is over and attention is now attracted to the movement of staple goods into the channels of consumption. Despite the smaller movement of grain, and, up to this week, the lighter movement of cotton, so heavy is the volume of business offered the railroads of the country that complaints of car shortage come from all parts of the country, notably for iron ore and steel, lumber, grain and coal. In the coal trade the shortage is marked, because the anthracite tonnage is very heavy, being estimated at 55,000,000, or one-fifth larger than a year ago.

Wholesale and jobbing trade generally is characterized as fair to moderate the country over. A fair re-order business is noted in the northwest, but trade generally is waiting the movement of goods from retailers' hands. Collections are generally good, except at the south, where the slower movement of cotton has tended to retard business. As for some weeks past, the iron and steel trade returns the best reports, and these good reports of the iron and steel trade are being prolonged to an extent which has rarely been witnessed. The largest steel rail order of the year was placed this week, in all 160,000 tons, being taken at the ruling rate of $28 per ton, by the Pennsylvania Railroad company, and some other large orders from other companies are now under negotiations.

In all 1,500,000 tons for 1902 delivery have been booked. Special activity in other lines is noted in structural material at Pittsburg, additional orders for implement manufacturers and continued activity in tin plates and sheet metals, mills producing the latter being months behind on orders.

Railroad companies are buying cars freely.

The market for wire products is lagging and nails are lower, although the leading interests, it is claimed, will not meet the cut.

Weather conditions have been favorable to the cotton crop this week. The frost is holding off, receipts have heavily increased, though it is claimed this is but temporary, and the situation at Fall River is not so favorable, owing to a further advance in wages by one manufacturer and there are fears of a strike.

Estimates of cotton consumption made public this week are bullish, one authority saying that a crop of 11,500,000 bales is required to prevent a "squeeze."

Woolen goods remain in a strong position. Consumption of raw wool is large and prices are held steady thereby.

The large crop of wheat and the admitted increase in the world's supplies have heretofore been balanced by the knowledge that the rest of the world's food supplies are shorter than last year. Prices this week have been pushed over the "dead center" by representations of drouths in Argentine, reducing yields from 25 per cent to 40 per cent.

Wheat (including flour) exports for the week aggregate 4,952,134 bushels, as against 5,536,077 bushels last week and 4,032,978 in this week last year. Wheat exports, July 1 to date (seventeen weeks), aggregate 100,056,385 bushels, as against 59,187,869 last season.

Corn exports aggregate 1,183,288 bushels, as against 640,033 last week, and 3,365,651 last year. July 1 to date corn exports are 16,133,401 bushels, against 52,255,577 last season.

Failures in the United States for the week number 223 as against 133 last week, 161 in this week a year ago, 211 in 1899 and 219 in 1898. Canadian failures for the week number 16 as against 29 last week and 31 in this week a year ago.

GOVERNMENT SEEDS.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The Department of Agriculture has completed plans for the annual seed distribution throughout the country. Despite the fact that double the usual amount of seeds are to be sent out this year, the preliminary works is advanced much further than in past years.

There will be 37,000,000 packets of seed distributed, comprising both vegetables and flowers. A change has been made in the method of distributing cotton and forage crops, which now instead of being sent broadcast, will be sent only to certain sections where they are adaptable and likely to bring about improved condition.

The department will begin sending out the seeds about December 1, and most of them will be furnished through senators and representatives.

GRAIN MARKETS

Wheat—The market broke shortly after the opening on wet cables from Argentine. One report had it that the rain was general, while another said that it was confined to certain parts. The news was too much for the bulls and the price dipped ½c. Late in the session Dec. options went down ½c from the opening, but soon rallied on small offerings and closed strong, only ¼c under yesterday. Trading was very dull.

Corn—The corn market showed considerable strength in the face of the wheat condition and opened ¼c higher, and rose steadily, closing a full ½c higher than yesterday's close on Dec. options.

Oats—There is nothing doing in oats and the market was bulled a ¼c on Dec. options.

Clover seed—Receipts of seed were 850 bags, shipments 725 bags. The shipments were comparatively large, but did not help the market much, as it closed a shade off. It is estimated that clover seed receipts to-morrow will be 500 bags.

Following are the prices at the close:

Corn—Cash, 58¾c; Dec., 58¼c; May, 60c.

Oats—Dec., 38¼c; May, 39½c.

Rye—56c.

Clover seed—Cash, prime and Oct., $5.55; Dec., $5.57½; March, $5.60; No. 2, $4.35@5.40; rejected, $4.85@4.75.

Timothy—$2.60.

Following are the quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	To-day Close.	Oct. 28 Close.
Cash	74¼			74	74
Dec.	75	75	74½	74¾	75
May	77½	77½	77¼	77¾	77¾

CHICAGO.

Wheat..					
Oct.				69¾@70	70¾
Dec.	71⅞	71¼	70⅝	70¾@⅞	71¼
May	74¼@¾	74½	73⅝	74¼@¾	74⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	56¼@⅜	57⅜	56⅜	57¼@⅜	56⅝
May	59½	59⅝	59⅛	59⅝@¾	59⅛
Oats—					
Dec.	36½@⅝	36¾	36⅛	36⅜@½	36⅛
May	35⅝	35⅞	35⅝	35¾@⅞	35½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	76⅞	77¼	76¾	76¾	77
May	79½	79¾	79¼	79¾	79⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	62½	63¼	62½	63	63½
May	63⅛	63⅝	63⅛	63½	63⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	72¼	72¾	71⅞	72	74⅞
May	75⅛	75⅞	75¼	75¾	75½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	68¼	68¼	67⅞	67⅞	68¾
May	70¾	70¾	70½	70¾@½	70⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	65¾	65¾	65¾	65½	65¾
May	72¼	72¾	72	72	72¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	$14.97	$15.00	$14.87	$14.90	$14.92
May	15.02	15.02	14.95	14.95	15.00
Lard—					
Oct.	8.67			8.67	8.80
Jan.	8.72	8.72	8.65	8.67	8.75
May	8.75	8.77	8.72	8.72	8.80
Ribs—					
Oct.					8.25
Jan.	7.65	7.70-72	7.65	7.67	7.72
May	7.72	7.77-80	7.67-70	7.77	7.80-82

JUDGE REAGAN ILL.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 23.—Private telegrams received here from Palestine, Texas, state that Judge J. R. Reagan, chairman of the Texas state railway commission and the only survivor of the Confederate cabinet of Jefferson Davis, is dangerously ill at his home in Palestine. Judge Reagan is 85 years of age.

The Markets.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

New York, Oct. 26.—The first rush of autumn wholesale trade is over and attention is now attracted to the movement of staple goods into the channels of consumption. Despite the smaller movement of grain, and, up to this week